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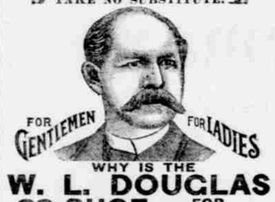

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Cleanliness and neatness about a house are necessary to insure comfort. Man likes comfort, and if he can't find it at home, he will seek elsewhere for it. Good housewives know that SAPOLIO makes a house clean and keeps it bright. Happiness always dwells in a comfortable home. Do you want cleanliness, comfort and happiness? Try SAPOLIO and you will be surprised at your success.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

CRADLE SONG.

In the garden of Dreamland a flower ever grows,
In form like a lily, in hue like a rose,
With odor like jessamine sprinkled with dew.
And it bourgeons and blossoms, my darling, for you.
Then travel, my baby, to Dreamland.
Slowly rock, cradle, to carry the baby;
Steadily, readily rock, and it may be,
Ere she shall know it, the baby will go,
Happily smiling, to Dreamland.

In the garden of Dreamland in summer is heard,
Trilling there in the moonlight, a beautiful bird;
And it sings, and it sings all the pleasant night through,
And its music, my darling, is only for you.
Then travel, my baby, to Dreamland.
Slowly rock, cradle, to carry the baby,
Steadily, readily rock, and it may be,
Ere she shall know it, the baby will go,
Happily smiling, to Dreamland.

To-morrow my darling, refreshed by her rest,
With the bird in her hand, and the flower on her breast,
Shall return to her mother, and frolic and crow,
But to-night on her journey to Dreamland must go.
Then travel, dear baby, to Dreamland.
Slowly rock, cradle, to carry the baby,
Steadily, readily rock, and it may be,
Ere she shall know it, the baby will go,
Happily smiling, to Dreamland.

—Thomas Dunn English, in Youth's Companion.

CURIOUS PETS.

From Ferocious Leopards Down to the Cunning 'Coon.

A Wolf That Guarded the Poultry Yard—Domesticated Coyotes, Foxes, Bears, Raccoons, Cheetahs, and Every Species of Monkey.

The Russian humorist Pushkin tells a pretty story about a widow who had survived four husbands, and was going to ratify the preliminaries of a fifth alliance with a Crim Tartar.

"Do you know that your admirer carries six pistols and a bandit's knife?" inquired an anxious friend.

"Yes, I have seen them," said the woman, calmly, "but, judging from experience, I do not believe that there is any such thing as an untamable creature."

Zoological experts incline to a similar opinion. The most perfect embodiment of reckless fury is a trap-caught leopard during his first week's experience of prison life. He will rush to and fro with a persistency worthy of better success; his eyes glare defiance at every visitor; every now and then he will attack the iron bars of his cage with absolute disregard of consequences, or roll about the floor, biting his own paws in his frenzy of despair. Yet in Hindustan, a near relative of that four-footed demon, the cheetah, or hunting leopard, has been so perfectly domesticated that he can be trusted to run at large and return from a night expedition to share the proceeds of his enterprise with his trainer.

Wolves terrorized our pastoral forefathers in a way that has made the name of the *canis lupus* a synonym of fierce hostility, yet that adversary of stock-raising mankind is more than probably the ancestor of the faithful shepherd dog. On a stock farm near Zacatecas, in northern Mexico, I saw a tame wolf that seemed to get along on the best terms with his canine relatives, and in the morning was always on hand to greet his master with romps and caresses, and if kicked away would cringe in a manner suggesting the deprecatory maneuvers of a fawning spaniel. He could not be trained to find his way home from an extensive hunting trip, but was often left to guard the farm-yard poultry, and, to the best of his owner's knowledge, had never betrayed his trust.

The Aztec peasants of Hernan Cortez' time used to domesticate the coyote, or jackal-like prairie wolf; and in the upland districts of southern Poland tame specimens of the common gray wolf could be seen in almost every larger village, till the frequency of hydrophobia panics induced the authorities to discourage the popularity of the perilous pets, whose conduct, from a moral point of view, seems to have been unexceptionable.

Foxes, too, can be trained to restrain their predatory instincts; and a Tennessee neighbor of mine raised a litter of fox-whelps with his puppies, and induced them to stay about the house by treating them to an occasional dish of their favorite delicacy—fresh milk sweetened with sorghum treacle. Young bears can dispense with such premiums. After a few weeks' petting they will stick to a farmhouse with the tenacity of loyalist officeholders, and never leave the premises after dark. A half-grown specimen on a Georgia highland farm would now and then take a stroll in huckleberry time and stray a few hundred yards beyond the clearing of his protector, but any unusual noise, a shout or the distant report of firearms was sufficient to send him back racing to the shelter of the old homestead. Like a cat, he seemed indeed to concentrate his affection upon the dwelling-house, rather than on its proprietors, and could never be coaxed to follow the family more than half a mile from headquarters, unless they contrive to counteract his homesickness by liberal slices of pumpkin pie.

Bruin's little cousin, the plantigrade raccoon, is far more capable of personal attachments. His propensity for gadding is hard to control, but even out in the woods he will emerge from his hiding-place at the call of his master, and trot home with him like a dutiful dog. At the approach of a stranger, "coomy" often bristles up with every symptom of hostile intent, as if trying to do his best in the way of seconding the functions of the mastiff.

The pet monkeys of the East Indian country towns manifest a similar disposition in an even more demonstrative fashion. Ten or twelve of them will congregate on the roof of a Hindu farmhouse, waiting for lunch or utilizing the palm-leaf thatch for a rain-shelter, but, on the whole, pay for their board and lodging by making a watch-dog wholly superfluous. At the first glimpse of a suspicious biped they will give the alarm by a chorus of coughing barks, and often actually attack an intruder with all the pluck of a resolute bull-terrier. Their personal safety remains a secondary consideration in emergencies of undoubted risk. The proprietor of the Agra, "Planter's hotel," boasts the friendship of a tame leopard that shares the comforts of his hammock and trots after its master for hours together; but one day exceeded its privilege by following him to the freight-depot of the railway station. The shady platform at the north end of that depot is a favorite resort for baboons and loafers; and while the colonel was talking to the receiving-clerk his leopard strolled out to the platform, where a little street-Arab had fallen asleep upon a pile of gunny-bags. The moment he approached that pile a troop of rhesus-monkeys leaped from the roof, and, instantly surrounding the boy, faced the intruder with bristling manes and menacing growls, evidently determined to defend their little relative at the peril of their own lives. The Hindus, indeed, reciprocate such demonstrations of good-will. According to the precepts of the popular creed three, at least, of the twenty or thirty different species of monkeys have to be honored as the special favorites of Brahma and enjoy all the privileges of mendicant friars.

"*Bacon Ohay!*" ("Mercy! Mercy!") is a frequent cry in the streets of Benares when a European domestic rushes out of a house in hot pursuit of a long-tailed saint. "Mercy! Mercy, Sahib! We will make restitution!" if it appears that the sacred four-hander has got away with something. "Hold! Spare him for the sake of Mahadeo! For Saki-yam-Deva's sake!" and so on, till the long-legged marauder is safe around the corner.

In ancient Egypt the dog-faced baboon appears to have enjoyed a similar veneration, for reasons more unknowable than the *rationale* of crocodile worship. The ugly saurians were at least useful scavengers, and the mousing propensity of the domestic cat might explain its sanctity in a land of huge granaries; but the hideous appearance of the Hamadryas baboon is unredeemed by a single discoverable merit, and the only plausible theory is the conjecture that the homage paid to his ancestors must have been a sort of devil worship. His peer in ugliness, the sacred Hanuman ape of southern India, combines the appetite of an Arkansas book agent with the morals of a Mormon elder; yet that remarkable pet not only arrogates the freedom of every Hindu township, but enjoys the protection of numerous saint wardens, who feed his squealing youngsters and intrust decrepit specimens to the care of special charity hospitals.—Dr. Felix L. Oswald, in N. Y. Ledger.

FACTS FOR VENTRILOQUISTS.

A Few Suggestions for Those Desirous of Acquiring the Art.

Here are a few practical hints as to the modes of procedure to be followed by would be ventriloquists, although half a dozen lessons from a good professional would do infinitely more for them than all the books that have been written upon the subject, and which, by the way, are usually a mass of theoretical phraseology.

Before any attempt is made with the voice, the student must be prepared to devote some time and attention to the breath, which he must at first entirely under control, so as to be able to hold it for a considerable time without straining. This, of course, must be a gradual process.

Before commencing to practice, a strong inspiration should be taken, as the lungs require to be furnished with a plentiful supply of air, which has to be well controlled and allowed to escape gradually. He must endeavor to breathe through his nose and keep his mouth shut. This is a hint which it would be as well for every one to remember, and so save a great deal of cold catching and illness.

The learner must study at all times to imitate sounds, not as they are heard at their source, but as they fall upon the ear after traveling from a distance. That is the golden rule of ventriloquism, and if it is continually kept in mind success is certain. As conjurers endeavor to deceive the eye, so ventriloquists endeavor to deceive the ear.

The "distant voice" originates at that spot in the throat where the "cluck" takes place when drinking, so, without any facial contortions or movement of the lips, the words must be forced against the back part of the palate one by one, with a series of short, quick breaths, at the same time strengthening the sounds by using the muscles of the stomach, which will give them increased power, so that they will reach the audience clear and distinct. The farther off the sound is supposed to be, the smaller the quantity of breath must be expired.

The great fault with beginners is straining after effect. No sooner do they make a little headway and begin to feel their feet than they want to run, a proceeding which will bring their endeavors to a dismal failure.—Chicago Journal.

FIGHTING SEAMEN.

Rows Between American and British Men of War's Men.

"It is a curious thing, and one which I could never satisfactorily account for," said an old navy man the other day to a New York Times writer, "but if the crews of an American and British man of war are given leave at the same time in a foreign port the result of broken heads and noses is no more a matter of speculation than the calculation of the next eclipse. As soon as they meet a row is started, which generally ends with all hands being disabled or arrested, and sometimes both. It frequently happens that the police interfere with the contestants. The unwritten law in this case is for the belligerents to join forces against the common enemy. I have often seen them come out victorious in their contests with the officers of the law, and, after adjourning to a neighboring saloon for refreshments, begin again their interrupted hostilities. But it is only on neutral ground that these general engagements take place. If they meet on English or American soil each tries to outvie the other in hospitality."

Negroes Not Spiteful.

An official at Albany, Ga., who has had much experience with criminals, both black and white, says that to lock a negro up establishes a feeling of kindness and friendship in his breast for the officer that arrests him that makes him ever afterward the officer's friend. As a rule there is less of the spirit of vindictiveness and spite in the negro's composition than in any other race. If you arrest a white man, he will, however fair-minded he may be, entertain a spiteful feeling against you, but a negro becomes more respectful and polite than ever.

WHIMS OF LOCOMOTIVES.

An Engineer Tells of Their Many Strange Actions.

They Become Deranged and Maniacal, Suffer from Nervous Prostration, and Are Generally Like Human Beings—One That Had the Grip.

"Locomotives become deranged and maniacal, like human beings," said John Bowcher, the oldest express engineer on the Big Four. Bowcher has the superstitions common to nearly all men in his business.

"I assure you," Bowcher continued, "that locomotives require regular rest, constant attention, even nursing when they don't feel right. An engine will take spells when nothing you can do will make it act properly. Then the shop is the only place for it, and there my machine has got to go, or I quit the service of the road."

"Do certain engines get bad characters—develop some unexpected taint in the blood, so to speak, after being in use for awhile?" was asked by a reporter who met Mr. Bowcher at a reunion of locomotive engineers.

"They certainly do grow unmanageable sometimes. Generally this is from overwork. Engines are like a thoroughbred horse in that particular respect. They will get 'off their feed'—by which I mean that they will not pump up right, the furnace will clog and the efficiency of the fuel will not be obtained. They suffer from a lack of energy. You are liable to stall on an upgrade. They will act badly on the curves, manifesting a decided inclination to mount the rails or to take sudden starts that will endanger the couplings.

"Old No. 6 that I used to make the best time with when she was 'right,' had an annoying habit of starting with an awful jerk. It didn't matter how carefully I opened the throttle, how thoroughly I understood the condition of the steam, away we jumped every time. It seemed as if the steam gathered itself somewhere and, after it got ready, let itself go. The old monster has been broken up, and I am glad of it. She was the last of the 'seven-footers.' The number of seven-foot drive-wheels now in use are very few. I do not personally know of any.

"Six feet seems to be about right. But, recurring to the temper of the locomotives, they are affected by the weather, which is readily understood, but a dull, heavy sky or a dense atmosphere has a like effect. This I cannot explain in any way whatever. Why, Mart Smith, who was a strict churchman, couldn't do anything with one of his engines during Lent. After Easter day the disinclination to make time disappeared.

"She would 'hustle' whenever called upon. Sounds very absurd, doesn't it? But it's true. The grip is the only distemper to which I can liken a locomotive such as Mart's was. When a machine gets so, I tell you, she must have treatment—the best scientific overhauling. She needs a masseur—needs galvanism."

"When once a locomotive has lost force of character or self-respect, does she ever regain it?" was asked.

"Generally not," said Bowcher, meditatively. "I know a recent case in which an engine recovered from a stroke of this paralysis and became, as she is to-day, the best on the road. When engine No. 71, on the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago road, came out of the shop brand new, a little more than a year ago, she was successively put in the hands of a half dozen of the best engineers on the road to make the run from Lafayette to New Albany.

"After a fair trial every man, without exception, pronounced No. 71 an utterly worthless piece of machinery. The general superintendent heard of the engine and ordered her condemned, but the master mechanic blurted out to him:

"'She doesn't like the run. It's a mighty mean run, and she knows it as well as you do.'

"You see the master mechanic wanted the locomotive to have another chance. Well, she got it, and I tell you it was to have been her last one. She'd have been sold for scrap iron or run off the track into a forest and converted into the motive power for a sawmill. No. 71 was sent up to Indianapolis and put on the run to Monon. I went to the round house and looked her over, for I'd heard of her and am very curious. I was asked what I thought was the matter. I spent an hour over her and everything appeared to be right. I took an off day and ran down fifty miles on her.

"She made great time. To-day she is the fastest on the road and the most reliable. She can pull a vestibule train of five cars a mile a minute. Now she's the pet, the 'banner' engine of the road. A month ago she was in a fair way to be turned out to die, but now nothing is too rich for her blood. She has the best engineer and fireman and the best attention in the shop."

"You speak of the need of rest, Mr. Bowcher. Must it be regular? I mean at regular times?"

"Most assuredly," was the prompt reply. "A locomotive must be allowed to recover her resilience. That's the word, you have it spelled correctly—only one l. Remember a locomotive that pulls out its breath in the round-house (where it has been in a state of quiet and rest), backs up to a big train, and, at the sound of the conductor's bell, rushes off on a hundred-mile run, at fifty or sixty miles an hour, is under a heavy nervous strain. Don't smile. I mean exactly what I say.

"Every atom in the molecular structure of the steel and iron composing it is at the highest tension. The engine literally is out to do or die! To fail in making the run on schedule time once or twice arouses suspicion. The moment an engine is ranked as untrustworthy her decadence has begun. Unless she has a friend at court, as No. 71 had, her doom is fixed.

"This brings me to another point. Some engineers have a way of punishing engines that are refractory. Yes, indeed. They can abuse a locomotive worse than the most brutal driver can maltreat his horse. How? Twenty ways. For instance, they can give the engine less coal while exacting the same speed, less oil on the bearing by pulling the throttle wide open on the slightest pretext. Of course such men are always in trouble.

"They burst a cylinder head by leaving the water-cocks closed to spite the engine, or they allow the bearings to heat, swell and jam. The element or danger is largely increased when such a man is in the cab. Anything is liable to happen if he has a cranky engine that can get just as stubborn as her master. I often am impressed with the idea that some engines are mortal. Speaking of mortals, did you ever hear of a haunted engine?"

"No. Are there such beliefs among engineers?"

"Exactly the same superstitions that sailors have about ships. Take the case of the Matt Morgan, belonging to the Shore line and running from New Haven to Boston by way of Providence. I never have seen the beast but I'd go to New Haven to see her. She began her career with a homicide. Ten years ago she blew up while standing in the track near the station in Providence, killing her engineer. She was promptly rebuilt and sent back to service. On the first trip that she made after being rebuilt she went tearing into Providence in the night with the train swinging behind and the sleeping town echoing to the shrill whistle.

"On approaching the station the engineer leaned forward to shut off the steam, but to his horror a ghostly form appeared at his side and a ghostly hand grasped his wrist and held him fast. When the station was reached the ghost disappeared and the engineer stopped the train some distance beyond. At least, this is what the engineer tells. He says the same thing still happens at intervals."

"I have heard that most engineers have a superstition regarding a certain switch somewhere on their run. What do you know about that?" was the next inquiry.

"It is true of nearly every express engineer I know. Yes, among the best of them. Did you ever hear of dear old John Brunton, of the Cleveland, Columbus & Indianapolis? He made the same run I'm now doing for over fifteen years. He was a thoroughly religious man, respected by everybody. He was as brave as a lion, but whenever he approached the switch, two miles east of Silver Lake, he'd get right down on his knees and pray for the safety of the train—the human lives committed to his care.

"The switch was at the head of a very long and heavy 'fill,' and to run off the embankment thirty or forty feet high meant death to nearly everybody. I don't think he ever prayed personally for himself, but he certainly felt the awful responsibility for the hundreds of travelers behind him. Strange as it may seem, I never heard even an oiler in the shops, much less any of the many firemen who had been in the cab with John, refer slightingly to his prayers."

"What other curious facts have you observed about engines?"

"I am almost afraid to tell you this; but in my forty years' experience I have detected, on several occasions, evidences of something like nervous prostration in a locomotive after a prolonged responsibility has been put upon it—such as hauling the paymaster, or the president of the United States, or a bridal party, in which the bride was the daughter of the owner of the road. Why, the story is still told in Chicago about the famous George Cates, one of the most fearless men who ever sat in a cab.

"Old Commodore Vanderbilt liked to travel fast, and when he went out on a special train the track was kept clear, and the engineer knew that the quicker he got over the ground the better his chief would be pleased. Cates was brought east to take the train from Cleveland to Chicago. He knew every inch of the road, and got through to Toledo in great shape. Another engine had been ordered to be ready, but by some misunderstanding the right one was not fired up. The one he was offered was a machine that Cates was afraid of.

"Or it may have been that a freight engine was offered through the blunder of the roundhouse men. Whatever the reason was Cates refused to take the new engine, and decided to run his own through to Chicago. He knew the risk and took the precaution to get the division superintendent to order the best locomotive in the shops fired and to follow the special train as a relief. The trouble came at a little village about forty miles from Toledo. Suddenly the engine quit working. The train came to a stop.

"George sprang out of the cab, looked the engine over and through, nothing appeared to be wrong; he couldn't get her to start. He told me she trembled like a horse that had been overridden. How properly an engine is called the iron horse. When the relief engine arrived the Osceola was pulled on a siding, and the new engine took the train into Chicago. Now, I understood this utter collapse. A full week's rest was necessary to restore the engine."—N. Y. World.

A Good Shot.

Gen. Fournier was an apostle of the unique in dueling. The mayor of Perigueux was his bitter enemy, but as they moved in widely different social circles the general found some difficulty in picking a quarrel. His opportunity came one day as he was showing off before some ladies his expertness with the pistol. The mayor passed, with a rose in his mouth. It was a considerable distance from the general's balcony to the mayor on the other side of the street, but the old fighter knew his skill. "Just notice, ladies," he said, "how I pick the mayor's rose." He raised his pistol. The women shrieked that he should desist, but too late. The hammer fell, and the rose and the mayor dropped—the latter, however, only from fright. The general's expertness defeated his purpose. The sureness of his aim terrified the mayor out of sending the desired challenge.

Great Place for Papers.

The little republic of Uruguay has more newspapers in proportion to its people than any country on the globe. The city of Montevideo, its capital, has more daily newspapers than London—nearly twice as many—and three times as many as the city of New York. In Buenos Ayres there are fourteen or fifteen daily papers, a large number of weeklies and several monthly periodicals of high literary character and large circulation. There is scarcely a town of any size in Brazil, Chili or the Argentine Republic without its daily paper, and the same may be said of Central America and the countries along the Spanish main.—Inter Ocean.

KISSING GOOD-BY.

A kiss he took and a backward look,
And her heart grew suddenly lighter,
A little gay say, to color a day,
Yet the dull gray morn seemed brighter.
For hearts are such that a tender touch
May banish a look of sadness;
A small, slight thing can make us sing,
But a frown will check our gladness

The cheeriest ray along our way
Is the little act of kindness,
And the keenest sting some careless thing
That was done in a moment of blindness.
We can bravely face life in a home where strife
No foe could can discover,
And he lovers still if we only will,
Though youth's bright days are over.

Ah, sharp as swords cut the unkind words
That are far beyond recalling,
When a face lies hid 'neath a coffin-lid,
And bitter tears are falling,
We fain would give half the lives we live
To undo our idle scorning;
Then let us not miss the smile and kiss
When we part in the light of morning.
—Lillian Plunkett, in San Francisco Call.

MANY TRIALS.

Those of a Railway Ticket Agent Are Especially Hard.

It has been the custom ever since the invention of railways to inveigh against the officials who conduct the running of trains.

It is a privilege granted the traveling public, by their American birth and the constitution. Free speech, whether it be just or not.

Conductors, baggage masters, freight agents, ticket sellers, all come in for their share of condemnation.

Every individual who patronizes a railway line has some particular grievance. He is not treated courteously by somebody. Some one of the officials is "hoggish," or "snappish," or "short," or something equally as bad.

We are not prepared to say that because a man is a railway officer he is free from the faults bestowed upon the rest of mankind—not by any means; but we do feel like saying a few words for the much abused class of ticket masters and railway conductors.

Did ever anybody who finds fault with a ticket seller stop to consider what it is to stand twelve hours out of twenty-four in the little cell where tickets are dispensed, and answer questions at the rate of a dozen a minute—questions so silly and irrelevant that we fear the reader who scans this article will think we exaggerate, which we certainly do not; for in our somewhat extensive traveling experience we have heard all these inquiries made, and a host of others equally as inconsistent.

Early in the morning Mr. Smith, the ticket seller on the B. & J. railroad, takes his station behind the little windows of the office. Very likely his head aches, and he feels out of sorts generally, for he was disturbed last night by his colicky baby, and his wife got up cross to breakfast and told him to "shut up" when he ventured to suggest that his beefsteak resembled the sole of an ancient boot fried in soap grease.

Smith comes to the office devoutly wishing that babies, and cross wives, and colic had never been invented, and takes his place with his patience at a low ebb.

Oldish lady, laden down with bundles and baskets, enters.

"Sis, mister, is this where they sell tickets to go onto the railroad?"

"Yes, madam."

"Got any tickets for Mowbray's Crossing? Ain't it Mowbray's, or is it Zebray's? There's a bray to it, anyhow! And it's where Cousin Tom Hodgkins lives. You know Tom, I s'pose?"

"Can't say I do, ma'am."

"Do tell! Why, I thought everybody knowed Tom. He mends kerridges and things. Heern tell of him, ain't ye?"

"No, ma'am."

"Law! Now, that's curus. I shouldn't have thought it!"

"Do you wish a ticket?"

"Wall, I dunno! P'raps I'd better. Less see: how fur is it?"

"To where?"

"To where Tom lives."

"What place?"

"Why, Mowbray's Crossing."

"Fifty cents."

"Fifty cents! Land of the living! Fifty cents, to go there! Can't you take thirty-five?"

"We make no reductions."

"Oh, you don't? Well, you needn't be so snappish about it. I'll give you forty cents."

"I said we made no reductions," with emphasis.

"Law's sake! Well, you needn't take my head off."

And grumblingly she produces the money, and gives way to the next comer, only to find that the train for Mowbray's has been gone five minutes, for which she gives the ticket seller a thorough "going over" in that he allowed that train to leave before she got her ticket.

And after she had "freed her mind" she retires sullenly to a corner of the depot, where, surrounded by her varied and numerous bags and bundles, she resigns herself to wait four hours for the next train to Mowbray's.

And it will be a story to tell her grandchildren, and all her acquaintances, how that impudent ticket seller "sassed her," and made her miss the train.

A tall man in spectacles comes in, all forgetful of the fact that this is the ladies' room.

There is a time-table of the trains right before his eyes by the side of the office window, but he doesn't see it. Oh, no. He is an independent man, and he knows that men are hired to stay in ticket offices to answer questions, and he is not going to put himself out to hunt over a time-table. No, sir!

"Say!—here, you! what time does the train leave?"

"Where for?"

"Groton, of course—through train."

"Ten o'clock."

"Ten o'clock!" with an accent of incredulity. "Are you sure? I was told it was 10:05."

"Ten o'clock, sir."

"What, the train for Groton?"

"Yes, sir."

"Does it run right through?"

"It does."

"Without change of cars?"

"Without change."

"Palace cars?"

"Yes, sir."

Here a voice from the other room and at the gentlemen's window bursts in impatiently, not to say angrily:

"Say—here! you fellow! Why don't you attend to business? How long does anybody have to wait to get a ticket for Bloomville? I'll report you to the superintendent if things ain't managed differently."

When the passenger for Bloomville and a half dozen others on that side are attended to the spectacled man who has been waiting with visible impatience returns to the charge.

"Say!—here, you! are you sure that the next train goes to Groton?"

"The ten o'clock train goes there."

"Ain't that the next one?"

"No, there are three before that."

"Oh, there is! and the ten o'clock train goes right through?"

"Yes, sir. Have a ticket?"

"Well, no, I guess not. I hain't a-going till to-morrow, and I've got a ticket over the other road, but I thought I'd just step in and inquire about this route, just to pass away the time. Hain't anything else in particular on hand."

But the ticket master mustn't swear or say anything emphatic if he should he would be reported to the company.

Enter stout and important male personage with a hat-box and umbrella.

"Look here, mister! where's my trunk?"

"How the dickens should I know?" demanded Mr. Smith, beginning to feel riled.

"None of your impertinence to me, if you please. I'll have that trunk or I'll sue the company. It was checked at Chicago three weeks ago. I want to know where it is. That's what I want to know."

"Apply to the baggage master. I have nothing to do with trunks."

"Oh, you hain't! Wall, can't you answer a civil question? I'll report you before the sun goes down," and off he goes in high dudgeon.

Another customer takes the place vacated before the little window.

"Do you calculate that the clock in this room is right?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh, you do! Wall, I don't see how that can be, for it's five minutes slower than my watch, and that is to the dot with the Pawdunk steam whistle."

"We don't run trains by the Pawdunk steam whistle," snaps the ticket seller, and turns to another customer, perhaps equally as annoying.

Conductors are subject to the same class of inquiries. Timid female passengers are anxious about the bridges, and wonder if the boiler is likely to burst, and want to know if the conductor is sure that the engineer isn't drunk and liable to run 'em off the track.

Thinking over the trials to which these men are subject, we only wonder that there are so many ticket sellers and conductors who manage to keep their temper, and who are polite and courteous under all circumstances.—Kate Thorn, in N. Y. Weekly.

PRISON WITHOUT TERRORS.

How a Thief, Though Caught, Made a Profit and the Sequel of It.

"About the most desperate thing I ever heard of in the way of money-raising came to my professional notice some years ago," said a detective.

"Complaint was made at the office that a diamond stud, valued at over a thousand dollars, had been stolen from a certain uptown house. I was detailed on the case and after a few hours I found the stone, which had been pawned for eight hundred dollars.

"When stolen property is found at a pawnbroker's the amount advanced on it is returned to him, either by the owner or the thief, if his resources will allow of such a thing. The law protects the broker, and it is proper that it should, but the capture and conviction of the thief is a necessary factor in such cases.

"This time no trace of the burglar could be found.

"The owners proved property and the brilliant was returned to them. It represented at this stage a clear gain for the rascal and a dead loss for the pawnbroker.

"It was not long before we had our man, though, and then there was prompt conviction, a sentence of one year in the Elmira reformatory and a vain search for the owners of the property.

"The matter dropped from my mind in the rush of other business, until one day I learned the secret of the whole operation. The theft had been the deed of the son of the 'robbed' family. They were sorely in need of money, and had resorted to this way of getting it. When called on to reimburse the luckless pawnbroker they were apparently penniless. The thief had then gone free, and all the parties interested had dropped from sight.

"That fellow was paid, or rather paid himself at the rate of three dollars per day during his stay in Elmira."—N. Y. Herald.

ABOUT IMAGINATION.

Practical and Opportune Settl

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 28, 1891.

Democratic County Ticket.

For President Judge,
JOHN P. LINTON, of Johnstown.

For Delegate to Constitutional Convention,
JOSEPH M'DONALD, of Ebensburg.

For Sheriff,
JOSEPH A. GRAY, of Carrolltown.

For Poor Director,
JOHN F. LONG, of Ebensburg.

For Jury Commissioner,
E. J. BLOUGH, of Johnstown.

STATE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.

HEADQUARTERS DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE, 1416 SOUTH PENN SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA, August 1, 1891.

To the Democratic Electors of Pennsylvania:

In accordance with the resolution passed at a meeting of the Democratic State Executive Committee at its conference on July 9th, 1891, I hereby give notice that the Democrats by their duly chosen representatives will meet in State Convention in Harrisburg, on THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1891, at 10 A. M., for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the offices of State Treasurer, Auditor General, Delegates-at-Large for the Constitutional Convention, and for the transaction of such other business as may be presented.

In accordance with the rule sixteen unanimously approved by the State Convention September 4, 1889, the representation shall consist of representative delegates, one for each one thousand votes cast at the last preceding gubernatorial election, or for a fraction of such vote amounting to five hundred or more in the respective representative district, provided that each representive district shall have at least one delegate.

[We omit in the call the Democratic vote of the state and legislative districts and the number of delegates allotted to each.]

Special notice is directed to rule twelve concerning the election of delegates: "All notices of contest shall be sent to the Chairman of the state central committee, in writing, within ten days of the date upon which the election was held," etc.

JAMES KERR,
Chairman Democratic state central committee.

BENJAMIN M. NEAD,
Secretary Democratic state central committee.

KING HUMBERT of Italy has signed a decree granting amnesty to all evaders of military service from the year 1848 to 1872. This affects 40,000 men.

A HURRICANE which swept over Martinique, one of the French West India islands, resulted in the death of 60 persons, the destruction of many vessels and damage to many plantations.

PRESIDENT HARRISON reads the speeches of all the leading Republican stumpers, but he isn't finding as much comfort in them as he does in the editorials with which his son Russel inspires the party.

THE same Republican papers that were predicting the election of Delamater last fall are now striving to out do their former efforts by predicting the election of Gregg and Morrison. They have just about as much ground to base their predictions upon this year as they had last year.

THE World's fair management have accepted the proposition of the Henry R. Worthington company, of New York, to put in a pumping plant with a capacity of 40,000,000 gallons per day free of charge. The plant will furnish all the water required for the grounds and buildings and will cost about $150,000.

EX-CONGRESSMAN MAISH of York, this state, in an interview at Washington the other day in speaking of the Presidential nomination, said: "Of course, if Mr. Pattison should seek the nomination and should demand the Pennsylvania delegation at the National Convention, he would get it and they would support him loyally, but Cleveland is the most popular Democrat in Pennsylvania. My own opinion is that he is the strongest and in all ways the safest man we can nominate."

THE McKinley tariff says the Philadelphia *Times* means wanton, cruel taxes on the necessaries of life without compensation to any but monopolists. The Blaine reciprocity system is neither more or less than free trade, modified as it always must be more or less, by fair trade, as the reciprocal interest of the treaty-making countries demand. If the McKinley tariff bill shall be sustained by the country, the Blaine reciprocity policy must be abandoned. If the Blaine reciprocity shall prevail, the McKinley tariff system must be overthrown.

THE Hon. E. C. Wheeler of Tipton Ia., who has always voted the Republican ticket, authorized the publication in his home paper of this announcement: "I will tell you what I intend doing on election day. I will rise early, take a bath, shave myself with usual care put on my best suit of clothes, and before the sun is an hour high I am going to the polls pick out the longest Democratic ticket I can find and vote it from top to bottom, and wish it were longer." The reports from Iowa indicate that thousands of Republicans will "go and do likewise."

No man with the record of Governor Pattison, says the Savanah (Ga.) *News*, can be kept out of the field of national politics if he desires to enter it. His political record is a phenomental one. Indeed, it has not a parallel in the political history of the country. Pennsylvania has a remarkable large Republican majority, and Philadelphia is a strong Republican city. Governor Pattison, however, has been elected to the office of Controller of Philadelphia, and has been chosen Governor twice. He has never been defeated in a political contest. Whenever he has been a candidate the better class of Republicans have voted for him, not because they like his politics, but because they know him to be a thoroughly honest man. To his integrity he owes his success.

THE nomination of a distinguished Pennsylvanian like General Gregg upon a platform constructed to suit the wishes of M. S. Quay and Chris Magee, says the Philadelphia *Herald*, is an attempt to bunco the voters of Pennsylvania. Acknowledging that the candidate for Auditor General is all that the Republicans claim for him, still his election at this time would be a serious blow to the state. If elected General Gregg will go into office under obligations to the Republican party. It is to the interest of that party to prevent an exposure of the methods prevailing in that office for years and to hide both the rottenness which exists there and in the State Treasury. But what the people want is a thorough and systematic investigation, so that the state shall be purged from corruption and Pennsylvania saved from shame. Such an investigation would be impossible if the office is controlled by a man under obligations to M. S. Quay.

The Republican fight is not to elect Gregg and Morrison. It is for the retention of the old system with all its corruption and plunder. This is the issue before the voters of Pennsylvania, and the selection of the distinguished soldier to head the Republican ticket is similar to the game of the "green goods" men when they deceive their victims by putting a good note on the top of a bundle of worthless ones.

THE failure of the European grain crops and the consequent demand for American cereals and naturally the large advance in prices, have for some days past absorbed the attention of our financiers as well as that of the farmers, the latter being jubilant, while the former are in a fever of excitement, not knowing exactly what to do. In the meantime the great Western crops, now already harvesting, are being gathered in and made ready for market. The proposition of the leaders of the Alliance party that the farmers should hold back their farm products, and thereby be assured of better prices, has not, as far as is learned, been received with much favor. The fact is, the farmers are not as a general thing prepared to adopt the suggestion. Their financial condition is not such as warrant them in withholding. They need the money too badly for that, and no doubt the bulk of them will take advantage of the present profitable prices, sell and realize.

THE London correspondent of the New York *Times* furnishes some striking figures in regard to the possible saving in Europe by a reduction of one-half in the military force and expenditure of the chief Powers. He points out that "for the past nine years alone it would have amounted to $2,400,000,000, while nearly 3,000,000 men in the prime of youth would have been resorted to labor and production. Counting the value of of their labor, not their wages merely, at the low rate of $1 each per day, this would have amounted to $900,000,000 a year, or $8,100,000,000 for the nine years, making a total net loss to the people of these six countries in that period of $10,500,000,000. This is equal to the total value, at $1 per bushel, of the wheat crop of the United States for nearly twenty-five years." Poor harvests and dear bread would not bear so heavily upon the people if they had a nest-egg of this size in reserve.

THE weather crop bulletin of the Pennsylvania State Service for the week ended August 21st says: As compared with the week preceding the weather of the past seven days has not been so favorable to crops, though the damage done has been confined to particular localities. In York and Lancster counties the observers say that the repeated rains have caused considerable damage to grain stacked in the fields, and that the early potato crop, which a month ago promised to be very large and fine, is almost a total failure owing to the rot caused by frequent rains and hot sultry wheather. In other parts of the state the crop is reported as large and in good condition. The continuous moist, warm weather, however, has very much improved corn and the crop is looking very fine. In Wayne county the corn is suffering for rain, and the fruit and vegetables need moisture badly.

AT the close of the revolutionary war when our independence was acknowleged the treaty of peace made with Great Britain ceded to America territory to the extent of 815,615 square miles. Since then other territory has been added as follows: Louisiana, purchased from France in 1803, 930,938 square miles; Florida, from Spain, in 1821, 59,268 square miles; Texas, annexed in 1845, 237,504 square miles; Oregon, by a treaty in 1846, 380,425 square miles; California, conquered from Mexico in 1847-8, 649,762 square miles; Arizona, acquired from Mexico in 1854, 27,500 square miles; Alaska, purchafed from Russia in 1867, 577,390 square miles. This a total of 3,678,362 square miles of territory now embraced in the United States, being about four-ninths of all North America, and more than one-fifteenth of the entire land surface of the globe.

MILLER PURVIS, editor of the *Farmers' Alliance Herald*, the organ of the People's party of Ohio, makes the assertion that fifty thousand Republicans of Ohio will refuse to vote for McKinley because of the tariff question. He further states that McKinley will be the worst defeated candidate Ohio has seen since Brough piled up one hundred thousand majority against Vallandigham.

The Republicans try to make light of the subject and style Purvis as a visionary enthusiast, but they are forced to admit that in his capacity as a lecturer and organizer for the Farmers' Alliance he has visited all the rural districts and associated intimately with the farmers, he has enjoyed special facilities to find out the true sentiment of the farmers on the tariff question, consequently their hilarity is of the kind that requires extraordinary efforts to keep up.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. Aug. 22nd, 1891. Ex-Senator Mahone, of Virginia, is daring enough and unscrupulous enough to attempt almost anything, but if my information is correct, and there is every reason to believe that it is, his latest scheme is one of the most desperate in which he ever engaged. He once captured the State of Virginia and got himself sent to the Senate by getting control of the so-called re-adjuster movement in that State, and he is now plotting to get control of the Farmer's Alliance movement in that State, in order to capture the legislature and get himself again sent to the Senate, this time as successor to Senator Daniel. The plot is all mapped out, and the decision of the Republican State committee of which Mahone is the owner, to nominate no Republican candidates for the legislature was part and parcel thereof. The word has passed along the Republican lines that they must support the nominations of the Alliance for the legislature if told to do so by their local leaders, and they are to be told to do so in every instance that a blind pledge-Mahone's name is not yet to be used—can be secured from the farmers candidate to vote as they may be told for the successor to Senator Daniel.

Harrison Republicans have never been plenty outside of the holders of the Federal office, but there is now a manifest disposition even among that class of Republicans to get aboard of the Blaine train, which is believed to have been given impetus enough by the semi-endorsement of the Pennsylvania State convention to enable it to make the trip to nomination station without any serious difficulty, even should Mr. Harrison attempt to play the part of train wrecker by placing obstructions on the track, which he may or may not do, as circumstances may determine.

All the rumors about the coming retirement of Secretary Noble and Commissioner of Pensions Raum have been revived this week. One of the causes for this was the statement made by Secretary Foster that Mr. Harrison would return to Washington the first week in September instead of remaining away until the first of October as he had originally contemplated, because there was some very important business connected with the Interior department that required his personal attention.

The only question pending before the Interior department, so far as the public knows, that might be considered important enough to require the personal attention of Mr. Harrison is that of compelling the cattle kings to vacate the Cherokee outlet, they having up to the present time quietly ignored the orders of Uncle Sam to get out; but the general sentiment seems to be that the important business is naming the successor to Secretary Noble and to Commissioner Raum, who are two most important officials connected with the Interior department. Another thing which is probably having its effect in making Mr. Harrison change his plans, is, that he can pull the wires for securing delegates to the national convention, should Blaine allow him to continue to think himself a candidate, to far greater advantage in the White House than anywhere else.

It is now absolutely certain that a very large amount of the 4½ per cent bonds will not be presented for extension at two per cent. and Secretary Foster is now putting his trust in the belief that the most of the bonds that will be presented for extension are in the hands of guardians or trustees and that it will be a long time before they are presented for redemption and that they will come in slowly and in small quantities.

Should he be wrong, and the most of these bonds be presented for redemption immediately after they mature, September 2, Mr. Foster will, if he carries out his present intention of using a part of the $100,000,000 gold reserve fund to pay them, in the opinion of able constitutional lawyers, render himself liable to be held personally responsible for the amount taken from the fund, to say nothing of impeachment by congress.

There are those who say that Land Commissioner Carter, Russell Harrison's protege, has not overworked himself in trying to carry out the law by driving the cattle kings, some of whom are said to be warm friends of both "Russ" and himself, from the Cherokee outlet. Some inquiry into this business may have to be made by Mr. Harrison senior.

Mr. Wanamaker was the principal speaker at a reunion of the "Old time telegraphers" held here last night. Wires were run into the hall and every word of the proceedings was instantly ticked into more than one hundred thousand telegraph offices throughout the land.

A large number of distingnished scientists are here in attendance upon the annual convention of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. M.

An Insane Mother.

CLARKSBURG, W. Va., Aug. 22.—Word has just reached here that Mrs. Sweinfurth, the insane wife of a respectable farmer living at Helvetia, a German settlement in Uphur county, killed her two children and then committed suicide last Tuesday.

She drowned the youngest child, a baby, in a horse trough, and attempted to kill her boy, aged eight, in the same manner, but the boy fought her off. She finally got an axe and crushed his head. After this she slashed herself in many places, inflicting fatal injuries. The husband was in the fields threshing and was not aware of the awful deed until he returned in the evening and found the three dead bodies.

Tramps Have a Fight.

LAYTON, Pa., August 23.—On Thursday four tramps, two of whom were able-bodied and and two whom were one-legged men, formed a begging combination at Dawson. The cripples begged money, with which the others bought whiskey. They boarded a Baltimore and Ohio freight train, but were put off at this place. After drinking for some time the able-bodied men wanted the cripples to go and beg more money. This they refused to do. A row ensued, in which the cripples used their crutches with telling effect. The combination was broken up by the fight and the two able-bodied men left on a freight train, leaving the cripples victorious of the battle.

Storm Clouds in Europe.

BERLIN, Aug. 24.—It is reported that Emperor William believes the French are preparing to provoke war, being encouraged by the evidences of Russian friendship. The *Kruez Zeitung* says Germany is prepared to meet the coming storm. A dispatch to the Cologne *Gazette* from St. Petersburg states that the czarian has influenced the czar in the direction of forming friendly relations with France, and that Baron von Mohrenheim, the Russian ambassador at Paris, has obtained from the French government an assurance that in the event of Germany being defeated by France and Russia Schleswig will be returned to Denmark.

Selling Children for Food.

LONDON, August 23.—The stories of misery received from Russia are almost incredible. In Bessarbia parents are offering their children for sale in order to buy food. Many deaths have been caused through famine, and families may be found actually perishing from hunger. The stewards of crown lands and forests have been instructed to allow the peasantry to enjoy free pasture, and freely to gather mushrooms and gather wild fruits in the forests and woods of the state. The collection of state and local taxes in at least twenty provinces will fall considerably behind the usual amount. Besides large sums are required to prevent whole populations from perishing of starvation.

The Government authorities are exerting themselves, and the distribution of relief is going on as rapidly as possible. When a quantity of grain reached Marinpol in the providence of Yekaterinoslay on Tuesday last, the people were so weak with want they were hardly able to come and get their portions. They gathered near the place of distribution, presenting a pitiful spectacle with their wan faces and wasted forms. Nor is the misery confined to the lowest class. Among the applicants at Marinpol were nobles and tradesmen, the latter ruined in business though the loss of custom on account of the famine, and the former deprived of the margin between their debts and their income on which they had depended. The prohibition of the export of rye was none too soon if the more frightful results of famine were to be averted.

A Storm at Pottsville.

A fearful cloud-burst broke over Pottsville, Pa., on Sunday afternoon and rain poured down in torrents for an hour. The thunder and lightning was awful, the latter doing considerable damage. Nearly four thousand families were driven to the upper stories of their homes and their cellars and kitchens are filled with water and slimy mud. The business portion of town suffered greatly, cellers of stores being filled with water. Cars on the Pennsylvania and Reading railroads were moved by the flood and a passenger train on each road was blocked at St. Clair by the washing down of coal dirt on to the tracks.

The Reading train moved into the station with men ahead in the water up to their waists clearing the track of lumber and rubbish. Water on Railroad street flowed into the boiler house of the electric light and railway power house and put out the fires, cutting off the current and stopping the cars. Pavements were torn up and bricks and stones carried away. The *Chronicle* office was also a sufferer, the ground floor being flooded and the engine and presses badly damaged. It was the worst storm ever known in Pottsville. The damage is estimated at over $100,000. Reports from Minersville, St. Clair, Port Carbon, Schuylkill Haven, Girardville, and Mahonoy Plain tell the same story of devastations and damage by rain and flood.

Ironton's Terrible Tragedy.

IRONTON, O., August 23.—The saddest funeral in the history of Ironton took place to-day, when the three pretty children of George Hamilton-Leslie, Edith and Emma May, were laid to rest.

The three children the oldest of whom was 8 years old, were found smothered in an old tool chest on Friday. Investigation showed that after the children had either climbed or been put in the chest a strong stick had been thrust in the lock and staple, thus consigning them to certain death in a few minutes. Although there were houses in the vicinity, the cries of the poor little ones could not be heard and there was no one to save them.

The father and mother of the children were away visiting, and returning home missed the children. The mother discovered them in the chest. The faces of all were black and congested.

There is intense feeling about the tragedy, and they blame the Coroner for not starting a thorough investigation. George Hamilton, the father of the smothered babes, is censured for not urging a speedy investigation. The family has subsisted on the proceeds of the oldest boy's daily begging trips through the city and suburbs. This boy is 10 years of age, and he is the only one who escaped death.

Ready for an Invasion.

LONDON, August 21.—The *Standard's* correspondent at Braila reports an enormus increase of the Russian troops on the Austrian frontier. He says that the Bessarabia frontier guards, formerly a mere gendarmery corps to prevent smuggling, have grown into a permanent advance guard, ready to invade Austria in a few hours notice. Large forts and observations towers are being rapidly built, and the Russian government has given a heavy subsidy to the Black Sea and Danube Shipping company to erect a large dockyard at Reni and to forward troops to any part of the Black Sea. The construction of pontoons is actively proceeding at Reni, to be placed at various towns for the transportation of troops, and barracks are being built in the vicinity of Reni for 5,000 men.

Another Ocean Record Broken.

The white Star line steamer Teutonic, which arrived at New York on Wednesday morning from Liverpool, beat the record for western passages. Her time from Queenstown to the Sandy Hook bar was five days, eighteen hours and thirty-one minutes. This is one hour and thirty minutes faster than her sister ship, the Majestic, on her last trip from Liverpool, which then made the fastest westward passage up to that time. One day the Teutonic steamed 517 miles, which also beats the record of speed for a day. Following are the daily returns of the Teutonic: August 15, 496 miles; August 16, 505 miles; August 17, 510 miles; August 18, 517 miles; to Sandy Hook, 290 miles. Total, 2,778 miles.

A BIG building collapsed in New York on Saturday afternoon and the loss of life is reported at about one hundred. The fall was instantly followed by fire and very few people who were in the building escaped. Not since the Brooklyn theater fire has there been such a terrible disaster. The weight of the machinery in the buildlng is supposed to have caused the wreck.

RECIPROCITY and high tariff rae diametrically opposed.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Recent examinations have shown that the amount of soot which falls in London each month would require 1,000 horses to cart it away.

—Of the 413 species of trees in the United States, sixteen will sink in water. The heaviest is the black iron-wood of Southern California.

—Charles Jones, aged 16, and Miss Louisa Abercorn, aged 60, a woman of wealth and prominent family, have been married at Kingwood, W. Va.

—William Donnelly, of Tivoli Lycoming county, was stung on one of his fingers on Tuesday morning by a bee, and died inside of fifteen minutes thereafter.

—A baby was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Warner of Danbury, Conn., which weighed at birth one pound and two ounces. Its health is perfect.

—Thousands of mackeral are being taken in shallow coves off Penobscot Bay by people who wade into the water and fairly shovel the struggling fish ashore.

—James Garman and his sister, of Middleton, Wis., were afraid of banks. A robber entered the house, knocked Miss Garman down and carried of $20,000, the savings of a lifetime.

—In the museum of the Dead-Letter Office at Washington, D. C., there is a piece of parchment upon which is penned a copy of the Lord's Prayer written in 54 different languages.

—An unknown Italian threw himself on the track in front of a moving train at Brinton Friday night and had his head severed from his body. The cause of his rash act is not known.

—Edward Lemon, aged 16 years, son of contractor Lemon, of Pitlsburg, was perhaps fatally injured, at Jeannette, Friday, while unloading pipe at the Ft. Pitt works, by a derrick pole striking him on the neck.

—The demand for American screws is so great in England and Germany that a screw company of Providence has established a branch factory in Leeds, England, and will put up another on the Continent.

—A spark from a locomotive set fire to the gas from a well at McDonald, Pa., on Thursday night. The oil in the pipe took fire and raced to a 250 barrel tank and set it on fire, also two other tanks, consuming over 11,000 barrels of oil.

—A syndicate propose erecting in New York a twenty-story business block, the largest in the world, on Lower Broadway, opposite Bowling Green. It will be surmounted by a great tower with an altitude of 550 feet, and cost $4,000,000.

—Frank Johnson, aged about fifty years, a guest at the Bingham Hotel, Philadelphia, shot himself in the head on Sunday night, and was taken to a hospital where he died the next morning. From letters found on his body he is believed to be a resident of St. Louis.

—Australia, it would appear, has some gigantic caterpillars. Mr. A. S. Orliff, of Sydney, mentions one moth larva, abundant during the summer season which is from seven to 12 inches long. Species are numerous which vary from six to eight inches in length.

—The recent hot wave in Southern California cost one rancher there over $500 in one day. He had a bee ranch at Newhall which in the forenoon was worth $600. About 1 o'clock a hot wind came up, which in two or three hours had melted the honey, smothered the bees, and cleared out the whole thing.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad has arranged to place one thousand new cars in the grain trade between Erie and the seaboard on September 1st. This is an addition to the regular equipment, all of which and more will be needed to handle the enormous volume of grain traffic that is offering the Company.

—A terrible cyclone has devastated the territory of Sarr-Moselle. Hailstones weighing two pounds fell in profusion, completely ruining large acres of fruit trees and vines. Hundreds of hares and birds were killed, and the forest at Kollerplecken was partially uprooted. Damage has been done to the extent of several milllon.

—Governor Pattison has about decided not to appoint a state bank examiner, an office created by the last legislature, but for which no appropriation was made. There are no applicants for the position, as no one can depend upon the next Legislature to pass a bill appropriating the salary for work done. The salary was fixed at $2,500.

—A Pennsylvania barber has just completed a novel fishing line which occupied five years in making, and is made entirely of human hair of every color and shade, nicely woven together. Every time he operated on the glossy locks of a female customer he begged a few silken threads. The line, which is over 100 feet long, is an unusually strong one.

—Lawyer H. S. Graham has been hauled by a Wayne county possee of farmers from a barn in which he had hidden, being charged with stealing two head of cattle and selling them for $75 to Fletcher Bonnell. The posse turned him over to a constable and he was locked up. Two years ago at court at Media he charged a prominent Philadelphian with alienating his wife's affections.

—Great indignation has been caused by the elopement and marriage of Miss Mary Schall, the daughter of one of the wealthiest farmers near Marbletown, N. Y., with a colored man in her father's employ. The young lady, who has jush entered on her eighteenth year, was accomplished and a belle of the neighborhood. The man with whom she eloped is a full-blooded negro of forbidding appearance.

—Alphus C. Johnston, of Orange township, Ionia county, Mich., left a large property in the hands of his family and went in the spring of 1873, to spend a year in Europe. He was never heard of again until Thursday when he came back, as one resurrected, to find his estate probated and divided among his heirs, much of his land sold and the money spent and his wife married to another man. Law suits to obtain possession of what was formerly his will follow. The romance is an interesting one but is incomplete, because he won't tell what kept him away so long.

—There has just died at St. Joseph's Hospital in Chippewa Falls an eccentric individual called Andreans Lowea. He was born in 1834 in Lower Bavaria. His trade was a worker in woods, which he learned in the piano manufactory in Munich. Perhaps no man in the United States has acquired like skill in renovating woodwork and restoring its polish. About ten years ago he built a repair shop, in which he lived, doing his own cooking, for he was never married. He manufactured a beautiful coffin composed of different kinds of wood, in which he slept despite the persuations of intimate friends.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

I. P. Thomas & Son Co.

For the same reason you don't tie your horse to an empty manger for months at a time, you don't want to put in your wheat this fall without an ample quantity of food—enough to grow a full crop of wheat and succeeding grass.

To supply this plant-food in the proper shape is our business. We say *proper* shape because most anybody can mix a little South Carolina Rock and Paint together and call it fertilizer; but twenty-three years' experience at the business, with our complete facilities has enabled us to make fertilizers that will produce the desired results. There isn't any question about it. You will say so too, if you have used our goods, and if you haven't, you can get them and all desired information from our agents. The Thomas' Phosphates are standard and thoroughly guaranteed.

FOR SALE BY

W. I. ANSTEAD, - - Johnstown, Pa.
JOS. A. NOEL, - - Ebensburg, Pa.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Overcoats! Overcoats!

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of **FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS** in the county and give you the lowest prices. My line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

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Read the

Freeman.

$1.50 per Year.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.

Foster's are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular, THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

SHOES!

GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN EBENSBURG IN

Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses'

and Children's Shoes, Oxford Ties and Slippers.

Also, a full line of Hats and Caps, Ties and Scarfs, Underwear Hosiery, Gloves and Shirts of all descriptions.

J. D. LUCAS,
Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, which you can earn that amount, of nomiore, and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

WASHINGTON & JEFFERSON COLLEGE,
WASHINGTON, PA.

The 91st year begins Sept. 16. Classical, Latin Scientific and Scientific courses of study. Preparitory Dept. conducted by the College Faculty. Expenses low. Morals of the place good. No saloons. For catalogue apply to

PRESIDENT MOFFAT.

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Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife; book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & BLOOM, No. 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE, NO. 1, in effect on the Cresson, Clearfield County and Southern Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.
Oyster Exp.	2 55 A M	Day Exp.
Western Exp.	4 45 A M	Mail
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 A M	Altoona Exp.
Pacific Exp.	8 45 A M	Mail Exp.
Mail	4 27 P M	Philа Exp.
Fast Line	8 47 P M	Eastern Exp.
Way Pass.	2 35 P M	Fast Line

NORTH.	Irvona Exp.†	6	7	30	2	30
	Church Train†	22	7	50	2	50
	Fast Line*	0	8	00	3	00
	Mail*‡	1	8	10	3	10
STATIONS.	Cresson		8	30	3	30
	Dunlo		8	34	3	34
	Summerhill		8	38	3	38
	Asbville		8	42	3	42
	Mineral Springs		8	46	3	46
	Wilmore		8	50	3	50
	Portage		8	55	3	55
	Wilmore Junction		9	00	4	00
	Conemaugh		9	05	4	05
	Johnstown		9	15	4	15
	Dist.					
SOUTH.	Pacific Exp.*‡	1	9	30	4	30
	Mail*‡	5	9	40	4	40
	Church Train†	21	9	55	4	55
	Cresson Exp.†	16	10	10	5	10

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only.
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.
Denny's, Moore's and Orbisle's Chapels are flag stations for all trains.

No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown express at 9.27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 9.30 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail at 9.28 for points east of Cresson.

No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 9.42 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.

From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9.26, and from points west of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 9.42, and Pacific Express at 9.45.

No. 6 connects with Mail Train with points east of Cresson, and Mail Express from points west of Cresson.

Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express for Mail Train west and mail Express east.

Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Irvona.

Stations marked "f" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will signal the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless notified.

J. P. BATTEN,
General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE Ebensburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect June 7th 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.
Oyster Exp.	2 55 A M	Day Exp.
Western Exp.	4 45 A M	Mail
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 A M	Altoona Exp.
Pacific Exp.	8 45 A M	Mail Exp.
Mail	4 26 P M	Philа Exp.
Fast Line	8 47 P M	Eastern Exp.
Way Pass.	2 35 P M	Fast Line

SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1 A M	No. 3 P M
Ebensburg		7 30	2 30
Bradley	3.0	7 40	2 40
Kaylor	4.8	7 46	2 46
Noel	6.1	7 51	2 51
Munster	7.5	7 56	2 56
Lindet	9.5	8 05	3 05
Cresson	11.2	8 15	3 15

NORTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1 A M	No. 3 P M
Cresson		9 45	5 00
Lindet	1.7	9 50	5 05
Munster	3.8	9 56	5 11
Noel	4.8	9 59	5 14
Kaylor	6.5	10 02	5 17
Bradley	8.5	10 07	5 22
Ebensburg	11.2	10 15	5 30

Bradley, Noel and Lindet are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to public sale on

MONDAY, SEPT. 7TH, 1891,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., on the premises, the following real estate, to-wit:

All those two certain lots of ground situate in the borough of Ashville, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the corner of Walnut street and Gap road; thence along said Walnut street south 32 degrees east 180 feet to Broad street; thence along said Broad street north 58 degrees east 100 feet to Beech alley; thence along said alley north 32 degrees west 11[illegible] feet to Dry Gap road; thence along said road 100 feet to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a

A DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE and Necessary Out-Buildings.

Terms of Sale:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, the balance in two equal payments at one and two years, with interest, to be secured by the premises by bond and mortgage.

J. J. KINKEAD,
Assignee of Peter W. Shipe.
Ashville, Pa., August 13, 1891.

Widows' Appraisements

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property and set apart for widows of decedents under the Act of Assembly of the 4th of April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's office in the county of Cambria and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county on the first Monday of September next, for confirmation and allowance on

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9TH, 1891.

1. Inventory and appraisement of property appraised and set apart for the widow of Henry Oaks, late of Johnstown, deceased. $20.20

2. Inventory and appraisement of property appraised and set apart for Lydia Lenhart, widow of H. C. Lenhart, late of Johnstown, deceased. $300.00.

3. Inventory and appraisement of property appraised and set apart for Jeremiah Sheehan, widow of Jeremiah Sheehan, late of Clearfield township, deceased. $300.00.

4. Inventory and appraisement of property appraised and set apart for Mary Hesterich, late of Conemaugh township, deceased. $300.00.

5. Inventory and appraisement of property appraised and set apart for Catharine Link, widow of John Link late of Johnstown, deceased, for the use of Terrell and Sarah Spotz, widow of J. W. Spotz, late of Lower Yoder township, deceased. $300.00.

6. Inventory and appraisement of property appraised and set apart for Catharine McCloskey, late of Gallitzin township, deceased. $300.00.

7. Inventory and appraisement of property appraised and set apart for Catharine McCloskey, late of Gallitzin township, deceased. $300.00.

CELESTINE, Register.

Register's office, Ebensburg, Pa., Aug. 17, 1891.

C. A. LANGBEIN

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS

SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from ...
Team Bridles, from ...
Lap Dusters, from ...
Machine-made Harness, from ...
Hand-made Harness, from ...

Call and examine my stock before buying elsewhere. I can save you money as the cheapest.

Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.

apr13'91

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pa., and will be confirmed absolutely at the next term of said Court, to be held on the first Monday of September next, viz: Monday of September next, viz:

First and final account of Jacob Schrift, assignee of Abraham Beal et ux.

First and partial account of A. C. Barker, assignee of W. F. Bingaman.

Ebensburg, Pa., August 17, 1891.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, call at the FREEMAN and get a trial order.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - - AUGUST 28, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The dog days ended on Monday.

—Next week oysters will be in the soup.

—The squirrel season opens September 1st.

—Cider mills and copper kettles are in demand.

—Monday September 7th, is Labor Day, a state holliday.

—Mr. D. G. Myers, of Ashville, was in town on business on Tuesday.

—September 4th will be the last day on which voters can be registered.

—Mr. J. J. Rhody, of Ashville, was in town for a few hours on Monday.

—The Catholic parsonage, which is nearly completed, will be by lighted electricity.

—Mr. B. P. Anderson, of Allegheny township, was a visitor to our office on Monday.

—Miss Dode Fenlon returned home on Monday after a visit to friends in Philadelphia.

—Mrs. E. R. Hurlbert, of Jackson, Miss., is visiting her brother, Dr. T. M. Richards, of this place.

—It is said that one farmer in Carroll township, will have nearly two thousand bushels of apples.

—Dr. T. M. Richards, of this place, returned home on Tuesday after a week's sojourn at Atlantic City.

—Philip Flick, of Allegheny township, was in town on Thursday and had his subscription to the FREEMAN dated 1892.

—Dr. D. W. Thomas and wife, of Leavenworth, Kansas, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. M. D. Kittell, of this place.

—Fred Bitter, of Portage, who had his leg broken by falling down a shaft near that place some time ago, is able to be about again.

—There is talk of connecting Hollidaysburg and Altoona by an electric road which will be a little over four miles in length.

—The young people in the country are feeling good over the prospect of any number of apple butter hollings in the near future.

—To get rid of the smell of oil paint plunge a handful of clay into a pail full of water, and let it stand in the room newly painted.

—Miss Mary Williams, sister of Mr. Thomas J. Williams, of this place, died at Oil City, on Wednesday of last week aged 68 years.

—Mrs. Dr. Plank, of Christiana, Lancaster county, accompanied by her children, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Susan Roberts, of this place.

—Mr. Winter Rose, second son of Mayor W. Horace Rose, of Johnstown, was married on Tuesday evening to Miss Mamie Cook, of that city.

—The grand jury at Lancaster has reported that the officials in the Prothonotary's office have been overcharging the patrons of that office.

—Mr. Joseph Miller, of Barr township, passed through town on Wednesday on his way to Jeanette where he is building a large three story hotel.

—Mr. P. F. Brown, of the Central Hotel, has just received a new 'bus which will be used to convey patrons of that popular house to and from the depot.

—Messrs. J. W. Boney, W. C. Shields and Dr. T. J. Davidson, started for Indiana on Wednesday morning to attend the re-union of H. Penn Reserves.

—A bay horse weighing 1,300 pounds and valued at $200 was stolen from W. C. Dusenburry, near Mendon, Westmoreland county, on Thursday night of last week.

—In the Catholic church in this place, on Sunday last, the banns of matrimony were published between Mr. Ossie Wilkinson and Miss Annie Blair, both of this place.

—The Johnstown Daily *Democrat* was three years old on Friday and has been improving with each succeeding year. We wish the *Democrat* a long and prosperous life.

—Miss Marie Ryan (sister Hyacinth), whose serious illness was announced some days ago, is showing improving and her friends hope for her recovery.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—The public schools of Ebensburg will open on the first Monday of September, but on account of it being a legal holiday the scholars will be merely enrolled and classified.

—James McCune, of Pittsburg, and John McMullen were placed in the borough lockup on Thursday night of last week for temporarily gauging the effects of Ebensburg liquor.

—Mrs. Oscar Pringle, of Portage, has received from the P. R. R. Relief Association, the sum of $1,000 on account of the death of her husband, who was a member of the Association.

—John McNevin, a leading hardware merchant of Altoona, failed for a large amount on Friday last. He was always looked upon as a moneyed man and many were caught in the failure.

—A little son, of Dr. John Murphy, of Loretto, died on Wednesday of last week, aged one year 2 months and 19 days. The interment took place at St. Patrick's cemetery at Gallitzin, on Friday last.

—The merchants of Altoona, intend raising a fund of $2,000 to be offered as a reward for the apprehension and conviction of the incendiary fire bugs who are destroying so much property in that city.

—As will be seen by his card published in another column, Mr. Florence Willebrand, of Allegheny township, announces himself as an independent candidate for the office of Poor Director in this county.

—Evan W. Davis, a watchman employed by the Cambria Iron Company, was struck by one of the Company's engines on Thursday of last week and instantly killed. Mr. Davis leaves a wife and family.

—Mrs. Susan Rees, widow of Samuel Rees, who was murdered near this place, on the 4th inst., died at the home of her daughter Mrs. David Powell, in Cambria township, on Wednesday the 26th, aged 69 years.

—Mr. Eli Creed, who represents the Johnstown *Tribune*nt, was a visitor to our office on Wednesday. Mr. Creed was on his way north where he will visit Carrolltown, Hastings and other points in the interest of the *Democrat*.

—A monster locomotive is being built by the Pennsylvania railroad company at the Altoona shops. It will be about three times as long as the average engine, with two sets of driving wheels. It will be used for the Limited when completed.

—Patrick Nutcumaker, agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company at Ninevah, while trying to move a barrell of sugar on Friday last, slipped and fell, and the barrel falling upon him, crushed him so badly that he died soon after.

—It has been reliably ascertained that not one hundred and eighty-five cases of successful swindling throughout the state by traveling sharpers, in various ways, by which people of the rural districts were robbed, some to the extent of thousands of dollars, only nine or ten were readers of home papers.

—For all kinds of job work try this office.

—Mr. James Hanlin, one of Ashville's popular landlords was in town for a few hours to-day (Thursday) on business.

—Jacob Steel, the oldest man in Pennsylvania, died at Uniontown on Monday from the effects of a fall from a porch Saturday. Mr. Steel was born October 19, 1783. He cast his first ballot for Jefferson and his last ballot for Pattison.

—Miss Kittie Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Brown, were married in Cumberland, Md., on Thursday of last week to Mr. Jesse Clawson, of Johnstown. It is said that the parents of the young lady were opposed to the wedding.

—Potatoes are rotting in the ground in this county and the same is reported from several other counties in the state. It is said, however, that the rot ceased in some localities as soon as the rain ceased and the ground became warm and dry.

—At the regular meeting of the Ebensburg Council on Monday night an order was issued to Burgess Young for six months' salary. The Burgess probably contemplates a trip to Europe or he would not let his salary accumulate so long.

—The Sons of Veterans will hold a reunion in Ebensburg, on Friday and Saturday September 4th and 5th. Invitations have been issued to all the Camps and all the G. A. R. Posts in the county and it is expected that they will all be represented.

—The County Commissioners are having the stone pavement in front of the Court House leveled up. In many places the stones had become uneven and out of shape, but with a little filling under them will put the pavement in good condition.

—George D. Mullen, formerly associated with his father, the late George W. Mullen, in the proprietorship of the Mountain House, Cresson, and the St. Cloud Hotel, Philadelphia, died in the latter city last week. He was well known to many of our readers.

—A tramp whose name from letters found on his person was supposed to be Frank Murray, was struck by a freight train near East Conemaugh on Saturday morning and received injuries from which he died a few hours later. The Poor authorities buried the body.

—Summer flies. The katydid'll soon begin to say its fiddle. From its deep and shady cloister will come forth the silent oyster. Frost ere long will put its veto on the Calument mosquito. Heed the lesson all this teaches Now's the time to can your peaches.

—A reunion of the survivors of the 142d Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, will be held at Somerset, Pa., on Tuesday, September 8th, 1891. All all old soldiers and citizens generally are cordially invited to join them on that occasion. A full attendance is expected.

—This is a scrap of law that may not be familfar to very many: "A finder of property is compelled to make diligent inquiry for the owner thereof, and to restore the same. If, on finding such property, he attempts to conceal such fact, he may be prosecuted for larceny"

—On Wednesday morning Elmer Bruner was taken from the jail to the office of 'Squire Kinkead for the purpose of giving him a hearing on the charge of murdering Samuel Reese, but on reaching the Justice's office a hearing was waved and the prisoner remanded to jail.

—The sixth reunion of the Pennsylvania canal boatmen was held at Freeport, on Thursday of last week and was largely attended. Over two hundred members who in years gone by had been employed on the old canal were in attendance. The next reunion will be held in Johnstown.

—The large woolen mills of McElhose Bros., near Kellysburg, Indiana county, were destroyed by fire on last Sunday evening. Besides the building and machinery, a large lot of manufactured goods and unworked wool was lost, involving a loss of $10,000, on which there was no insurance.

—The time for holding the Bedford county fair has been changed to one week later than was announced and will now be held commencing on Tuesday, September 29th, and last for four days, being the same days fixed upon by the Ebensburg Agricultural Society for holding the fair here.

—Mr. Thomas Doran, of Summerhill township, accompanied by a relative, who is a member of the Christian Brotherhood, of St. Louis, Mo., spent a few hours taking a look as the town on Tuesday. They returned by way of Loretto for the purpose of seeing the chapel and tomb of Rev. Dr. Gallitzin.

—A new swindle is being successfully worked in eastern Ohio. An agent calls and asks to see the sewing machine. If it is a Singer he takes the shuttle out, puts it in his pocket and refuses to give it up unless the owner pays $1, $2, $3 or $5 for an alleged infringement on a patent. Many families have been duped.

—The man Gill who was killed on the railroad at Flinton last week, whose death we mentioned in last week's FREEMAN but who first name we failed to learn, was Joseph R. Gill, of Beccaria township, Clearfield county. He was 56 years of age and leaves a wife, four sons and four daughters to survive him.

—Last week the Marion Center *Independent* published a story of a cow being killed by flies eating around her horns. The pest seems to be spreading all over the country. The fly resembles the Texas fly and is about half as large as our ordinary insect. The best preventative is said to smear tar a round the horns.

—It is reported that a miner working near Sonman was robbed of a sum of money amounting to nearly three hundred dollars a few days ago. What the miner's name is we failed to learn, but the report says that while he was sleeping a belt containing his money was removed from his person, and when he awoke money and thief were both gone.

—A game of base ball was played on the Belmont grounds on Saturday last between the Eclipse, of this place, and a nine from the Mountain House, Cresson. At the end of the ninth inning the score stood 5 to 5, and as it was beginning to rain, it was called a draw. The same nines will play on the grounds at Cresson to-day (Friday.)

—The Farmer's Alliance, or people's party, will hold their State convention in Greensburg some time next month, at which time a state ticket will be put in nomination and other business of importance to the near party transacted. The date of the meeting has not been determined upon yet, but it is thought that it will be early in the month.

—John Brenner, of Summerhill township, who was brought to jail last week on account of insanity, was taken to Dixmont on Thursday by Jail Warden Young and Mr. D. H. Kinkead, accompanied by Dr. Kennedy. Brenner was very wild and it was necessary to strap him to a board in order to convey him to the asylum. He died in that institution on Monday.

—Mr. David Lewis, a former citizen of Ebensburg, but for the past twelve years a resident of Kansas, died at his home in Salina, Kansas on Saturday, August 22, aged 69 years. The deceased leaves to mourn his death a wife who is a sister of Mr. John J. Evans, of this place, and three daughters Mrs. Wm. Breese and Mrs. Alex Berg, of Kansas, and Mrs. Sarah Pryce, of Pittsburg.

—The Cresson & Coalport train on Saturday last while shifting at Cresson backed into a passing freight train, scraping the sides of a number of freight cars on the passing train and damaging their own coaches to considerable extent.

—Seth Lewis, who is said to hail from Indiana county, was brought to jail on Monday night from Carrolltown, charged with assault and battery with intent to commit rape on the person of Miss Jessie Myers, the fourteen-year-old daughter of Mr. Henry, Myers of that place.

—Captain Jacob Creps, of Indiana, Pa., a well-known citizen of that place, died on Sunday evening, aged 55 years. The deceased was a veteran of the late war, had served one term as Sheriff of Indiana county, and also represented the county in the legislature. He was known to a number of our citizens, having been here on business several times within the past year.

—A careful estimate of the wheat harvested in South Woodbury township for this year, made by Rev. C. L. Buck and Samuel Werking, places the crop at 55,000 bushels. Of this great yield over 40,000 bushels will be for sale. When to this is added the wheat raised in Woodbury and Bloomfield townships, Morrisons' Cove will have a record of wheat raising unknown in her history.—*Bedford Gazette.*

—It is well to call attention to the fact that every one who wishes to vote at the ensuing general election must be registered on or before September 3. Under the new registry law, all voters whose names are not on the list already must call in person upon the register or assessor. Under the old law the committeemen looked after the matter, but that is all changed now, since he is not considered a competent voucher.

—Col. Tom Watt, district passenger agent of P. R. R., prophesies as follows: "I will not live to see it, but the time will come, I believe, when Pittsburg will extend out the Pennsylvania railroad 30 or 40 miles. All the numerous towns and villages along the line will grow together and form a continuous extension. Why, even now it is fast approaching that condition, and within the past few years several towns have sprung up."

—Mrs. Regina Sherry, relict of Peter Sherry, of Carroll township, died at the residence of John Buck, in Carrolltown on Thursday August 20th, 1891, aged 88 years. The deceased leaves to survive her two sons, John and Jacob, of Allegheny township, and two daughters, Mrs. Paul Strittmatter, of Carroll township, and Mrs. John Buck, of Carrolltown. The interment took place in St. Benedict's cemetery at Carrolltown on last Saturday morning.

—A dangerous counterfeit fifty cent piece has been sprung upon the guileless public. The piece is a beauty, and shows great skil in its make-up. It is one of the series of 1887, and has the clear ring of the genuine article. The main point of difference, however, lies in the thickness, which is a trifle more than in the genuine article. The figure on one side is rather obscure, but is, at the same time, nearly perfect, although there is a slight depression in the shield.

—John Jones (Bethel) made several speeches to appreciative audiences on our street corners to-day (Thursday), the principal subject of his discourses being the election of Judge. Mr. Jones says he loves both Linton and Barker and that one of them ought to withdraw. As the Democrats intend electing Linton by a majority not less than 1,200, the advice of Mr. Jones might be beneficially reflected on by the Republican nominee, as the way things look now, he is hardly "in it."

—Dr. Z. X. Snyder has resigned the principalship of the Indiana state normal school to accept a similar position in the Greely, Col., normal school at a salary of $5,000 per year. Dr. Snyder was appointed Superintendent of Public Instruction by Governor Pattison, but the Senate refused to confirm. Judge Simontin, when the case went into court, held that Dr. Snyder was not, on account, of the Senate's action, the Superintendent, though appointed. The resignation will be accepted.

—On last Friday morning a little after two o'clock a fire was discovered in the coal sheds of M. B. McGrath, on Green street, Altoona. Notwithstanding the prompt appearance of the fire companies on the scene, the conflagration spread to Mr. McGrath's residence, the store-room of Morgan Brothers, and the *Sun* printing office of Barclay Brothers. All these buildings were soon a mass of ruins, together with their contents. The fire is supposed to be the work of incendiaries.

—There will be a Sunday school picnic held under the auspices of the Frugality Sunday school at Arbutus Glen, on the Cresson & Coalport railload, on Tuesday, September 1st. Sunday school superintendendents and pupils are cordially invited. Good speakers are expected. A brass band will be present to enliven the occasion. An organ will also be placed on the ground and good music may be expected. Arbutus Glen is a pleasant place to spend a day and there is room enough for all.

—"They say" that the landlord of the hotel at Highland Fling, Cambria county, is petitioning the postoffice department to establish an office there. Some people think the fact that only one family beside the landlord lives there is an argument against the contemplated office. They forget the old woman who lives at the top of the mountain, also that this great government has instituted the postal service for the accommodation of the people. Why should not the landlord at Highland Fling have his little postoffice?—*Altoona Tribune.*

—Jim Bigley, of Altoona, who for some time past has been suspected for being one of the incendiaries who have kept the people of that city in a state of terror on account of the numerous fires occurring in that city was caught in the act of setting fire to a stable in the rear of the residence of Mrs. Margaret Cox, on Sixteenth street, on Wednesday night. Bigley's chances for a long term in the penitentiary seems to be undoubted and it will be a relief to the people of that city to know that one of the gang of incendiaries has been caught.

—The other day at the Almshouse while one of the inmates was working about a furnace heating water his pantaloons caught fire. Another inmate who was near by, and who was carrying a bucket of hot water, seeing his companion's danger and without thinking of the consequences dashed the bucket of hot water on the flames. The water had the desired effect in putting out the fire but there was a lively war dance executed by the unfortunate object of the deluge of hot water. Fortunately the water was not hot enough to scald the man.

—John Skelly, a resident of Portage township, was brought to jail on Sunday morning, charged with stealing a horse and buggy. The horse and buggy stolen was the property of Messrs. O'Hara, Luther & Davis, of this place, and had been hired on Saturday by Mr. Thomas McBreen, who drove to Potage on Saturday evening and hitched the horse to a post in front of a hotel. When Mr. McBreen went to get his horse it was gone. After hunting during the night without success, Mr. McBreen and Mr. David O'Hara, of Wilmore, while walking from Wilmore to Portage on Sunday morning, found Skelly with the horse and buggy in his possession. He was taken to Wilmore where a warrant was sworn out for his arrest and he was brought to jail.

—There are in market great lots of peaches but they are not good, owing to having ripened prematurely. Especially is it the case with fruit of the yellow variety. It is said that the trouble arises from the fact that owing to there having been no peaches last year the curculio was not present this year to help thin out the immense crops on the trees, and that consequently the "June drop" this year was very light, leaving more fruit on the trees than they could possibly mature. The fruit being set, the hot moist weather caused rot and prematurely ripened fruit.

—Harry Miller, of Moxham, who was reported last week as having left his family and eloped with a servant girl in his employ, returned on Friday evening and notwithstanding the fact his wife had made an information against him for desertion, he was welcomed back to his home and Mrs. Miller met him with a cordial greeting. He appeared to be in a good humor and his wife rejoiced at his return, proceeded to the justice's office and withdrew the charge. About half past ten o'clock, when every one about the house had retired except Miller and his wife, the former went out to the pump to get a drink before going to bed. A pistol shot was heard and an investigation revealed the fact that Miller, while standing at the pump, had placed a pistol to his forehead and shot himself. He was dead when found. He was twenty-three years of age, was born in Bedford county, and leaves three children.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselves. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

Sheriff's Sales.

Sheriff Stineman has advertised the following properties at Sheriff sale at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on Monday September 7th, 1891, at 1 o'clock P. M.

The interest of Jennie Walters in 100 acres of land in Summerhill township, about 60 acres cleared with a frame house and frame barn.

The interest of Levi Edwards in 76 acres of land in Lower Yoder township, with a frame house and barn; also a piece of land containing 4 acres in same township.

The interest of David Burkard in a lot of ground in Lower Yoder township, dimensions 100x120 feet.

The interest of John Hickey in a lot of ground in 14th ward, Johnstown, fronting 50 feet on Ridge avenue and extending back to an alley, having thereon a two-story frame house.

The interest of Samuel Noel in 96 acres of land in Munster township, having thereon a two-story house and log barn.

The interest of Cathrine Layton and Wm. C. Layton in 80 acres of land in Jackson township, with a frame house and log barn thereon erected.

The interest of Cornelius McGinley, deceased, in a lot in 10th ward, Johnstown, fronting 28 feet on Church street, having thereon a two-story frame house.

The interest of B. F. Long and Mary A. Long in a lot or piece of ground in Portage township.

The interest of George T. Beers in one and a half acres of land in Reade township.

The interest of Jason Pringle and B. F. Burkey in 100 acres of land in Summerehll township, having thereon a grist mill and log dwelling house.

The interest of A. B. Westover in three lots of ground in Susquehanna township, having thereon a two-story plank house.

The interest of Matthias Harmon in a lot of ground in Dale borough, with a two-story plank house.

The interest of A. J. Youngkin in a piece of land in Reade township, with a two-story plank house and a small shop.

The interest of Jacob Mishler in a lot of ground in Morrellville borough, having thereon a two-story frame house; a lot of ground in Morrellville, with a two-story frame house.

The interest of Thomas E. Davis in a lot of ground in 2nd ward, Johnstown with a two-story frame building thereon.

The interest of G. M. Baker in 118 acres of land in Carroll township, with a two-story frame house and frame bank barn.

The interest of J. C. Moorhead in 46 acres of land in Summerhill township, with a two-story plank house and frame barn.

The interest of Ben Smith in a lot of ground in Gallitzin with a two-story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

The interest of James S. Gallagher in 254 acres of land in Reade township, about 60 cleared, with a two-story plank house and frame barn.

The interest of Andrew Razer and Charles H. Bradley in 146 acres of land in Elder township, about 30 acres cleared, having thereon a one-and-a-half story plank house and outbuildings.

Another Find of Flood Relics.

Yesterday forenoon while Messrs. Louis Gerhardt and Otto Huebner were setting curb on the corner of the alley in front of the Quinn property, near the *Democrat* office, they unearthed a half dollar and two quarters in silver, an open-face watch, a rubber stamp, a glass ink well, a pair of scales, a hand-saw, and numerous other trifling articles. The rubber stamp was in good condition and gave an excellent impression, which read as follows: "If not called for in ten days return to J. M. Young, dealer in groceries and provisions, 136 Portage street, Johnstown, Pa. A tree stood on this corner before the flood, and articles were found in the loose dirt which filled the hole made by the tree being washed away.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, August 26th, 1891:

Edward D. Brawley and Elizabeth Lieb, Barr township.

Daniel H. Bennett and Sue McMcAfee, Johnstown.

Walter Rose and Mamie A. Cooke, Johnstown.

Thomas Waltet, Reade township, and Annie Harper, Virginia.

John Priscak and Erzi Pawlick, Ehrenfield.

Spots on the Sun.

Astronomers have this summer discovered an extraordinarily large number of spots on the sun, and predictions are made of severe atmospheric disturbances. Weather predictions are an uncertain quanity, however, and there's no cause for worry. One thing is certain, Klein's celebrated brands of "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" pure rye whiskies are gaining in public favor every day. A reliable stimulant should always be kept in the house, more especially in summer, when sudden sickness is liable to attack us. "Silver Age" sells at $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart. Both are indorsed and prescribed by physicians. You can have Gibson, Finch, Guckenheimer or Overholt at $1.00 per quart, or six quart for $5.00. Try Klein's Blackberry Brandy, pure juice of the berry, $1.00 per quart. Goods promptly shipped to all parts of the country. Send for complete catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper.

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

TO the voters of Cambria county.
I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Poor Director on the platform of the People's party. If elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and to the best of my ability.
FLORENCE WILLEBRAND.
Aug. 28, 1891. Allegheny township.

FALL and Winter Clothing at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

STRAY COW.—Strayed away from the premises of the subscriber residing in Gallitzin, Pa., a black cow with spot on face. Any information as to her whereabouts will be thankfully received by DR. T. S. TROXELL,
aug28.2t Gallitzin, Pa.

IT will pay you to go 20 miles to buy a suit of clothes or an Overcoat from C. A. Sharbaugh, Carrolltown.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!

THE following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, lexatees, and all others interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance on

Wednesday, Sept. 9th, 1891:

1. First and final account of N. S. George and Samuel Moose, administrators of Samuel Moose, late of South Fork borough, deceased.
2. Second and final account of John Kruis, Jr., administrator of John M. Kruis, late of Chest township, deceased.
3. Second and final account of Jno. M. Rose, administrator of John Rose, late of Lower Yoder township, deceased.
4. First and final account of Jno. M. Rose, administrator of Bertha Pieffer, late of Johnstown, deceased.
5. First and final account of John Haddon executor of the last will and testament of William Haddon, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.
6. First and final account of Grafton Lloyd Rodgers, administrator of Maria K. Hooper, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.
7. First and final account of Grafton Lloyd Rogers, administrator of Ernest B. Hooper, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.
8. First and partial account of Ellen M. Reed and Lemon Reed, executors of Samuel Reed, late of Blacklick township, deceased.
9. First and final account of Henry Barnhart, administrator of Michael Barnhart, late of Yoder township, deceased.
10. First and partial account of Peter Robine, Jr., guardian of the minor children of Christopher Robine, deceased, and Elizabeth Robine, deceased.
11. First and final account of Mary Bender, administratrix of Gephart Bender late of Lilly borough, deceased.
12. First and final account of Luke Rodgers, executor of the last will and testament of Catharine Rodgers, late of Loretto borough, deceased.
13. First and final account of George Fye, administrator of George Fye, late of the township of Adams, deceased.
14. First and final account of Benjamin F. James, guardian of Clara Emma Mills, minor child of James Mills, later of Cambria township, deceased.
15. First a partial account of Mary T. Meisel and George E. Meisel, executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Misel late of Carroll township, deceased.
16. First and final account of Margaret Seese, administratrix of Martha E. Manges, late of Johnstown, deceased.
17. The account of E. E. Eck, administrator of the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of John R. Eck, deceased.
18. First and partial account of Frank Powers, executor of the last will and testamentor Rev. Thomas Davin, deceased.
19. First and partial account of John J. Dietrich, executor of the last will and testament of John A. Dietrich, deceased.
20. First and partial account of John Itel, administrator of Michael Braniff, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
21. First and final account of John Thomas, administrator C. T. A. of of Harry L. Parke late of Johnstown, deceased.
22. The second account of Frank Dibert, guardian of John H. T. Dibert, H. Symore Dibert, Jacob Charles Dibert, Racnael Dibert, Kate May Dibert, Don C. B. Dibert and William Dibert, minor children of Samuel Dibert.
23. First and final account of George W. Wagoner, administrator of George Wagoner, late of Johnstown, deceased.
24. First and final account of George W. Wagoner, administrator of Mary Wagoner, late of Johnstown, deceased.
25. First and final account of James J. Milligan, administrator of Morgan A. Wuster, deceased.
26. First and final account of George W. Ludwig, administrator of Henry G. Ludwig, late of Johnstown, deceased.
27. First and partial account of M. Fitzharris, administrator D. B. N. of Peter Burns, deceased.
28. First and final account of John T. Harris, administrator of William Owens, late of Johnstown, deceased.
29. First and final account of Jno. G. McCloskey, executor of Susan McCloskey, deceased.
30. First and final account of Alfred J. Johnston, administrator of Annie J. Johnston, late of Johnstown, deceased.
31. First and final account of John H. Brown, administrator of Susan Knable, deceased.
32. First and final account of George Eichensehr, guardian of Lizzie Kist, minor child of Leonard Kist, deceased.
33. First and final account of Walter Dibert, guardian of Annie J. Dibert, minor child of David Dibert, deceased.
34. First and final account of Thomas D. Davis and David J. Llewlwyn, administrators C. T. A. of Jonathan Lewis, late of Millville borough, deceased.
35. Second and final account of Thomas J. Hughes, administrator of Elizabeth Davis Evans, late of the city of Johnstown, deceased.
36. Third and final account of William Warner, administrator of John Warner, late of Chest township, deceased.
37. First and final account of W. H. Hallin, administrator of the estate of Catharine Hoffman, late of Johnstown, deceased.
38. First and partial account of Mary A. Jones, administratrix of John W. Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Register.
Register's office, Ebensburg, Pa., Aug. 15, 1891.

THE Nicest and Best Overcoats in the county at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

Valuable Real Estate

FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa, fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address
JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

DON'T fail to see the immense stock of Fall and Winter Clothing and Overcoats at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the estate of Michael McDermitt, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.
MRS. FRANCIS M'DERMITT,
Executrix.
Chest Springs, Pa., July 24, 1891.6t.

GENUINE Irish horse collars for $3.00 at Duffons'.

FARM FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the farm formerly owned by Evan R. Bennett, deceased, in Cambria township, three miles north of Ebensburg. The farm contains 240 acres, about 125 of which are cleared, having thereon a house and barn and a good orchard. For particulars call on or address EVAN J. BENNETT,
feb18r Ebensburg, Pa.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch'-'6-9

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

BARGAINS!

SIMON'S' SHOES.

Every three months we make a clearing sale of Shoes, which means we close out odds and ends on hand of the season's purchases. We do not like the idea of carrying old stock over, and in order to dispose of it to make room for incoming new goods, we have arranged a **GREAT MARK-DOWN SALE** which will please all purchasers. This big sale begins

Saturday, August 15th, 1891.

How long it will continue depends on circumstances. Shoes are sold at the **VERY LOWEST PRICES.** We have reduced

Ladies' Heavy Grain Leather, from	$1.50 and	$1.24 to	$ .98.
Ladies' Fine Dress, from	1.74 and	1.98 to	1.24.
Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid, from	2.00 and	2.25 to	1.48.
Ladies' Great Comfort Kid	1.75 and	1.98 to	1.35.
Ladies' and Misses' Spring Heel, from	1.50 and	1.75 to	1.35.
100 pairs Boys' Mining Brogans, from		1.00 to	.75.
500 pairs Infants' Shoes, from	.30 and	.35 to	.22.
Men's Patent Leather Kangaroo, from		4.00 to	3.25.
Men's Fine Calf, from	2.00 and	2.25 to	1.50.
250 Men's top-sole Brogans, from	1.25 and	1.35 to	1.10.
50 pairs Men's Hand-Sewed, from		3.48 to	2.50.

Umbrellas! Umbrellas!

We sell Umbrellas, lots of them, every week, are made of excellent material, fast in color, good handles and frames, the best we can get. We quote prices:

24 inch Serge Oxtie Caps	$ .65.
26 inch Serge Oxtie Caps	.75.
26 inch Gloria Gold Caps	1.24.
28 inch Gloria Gold Caps	1.48.
26 inch Gloria Horn Caps	1.75.
2 inch Gloria Silver Caps	1.98.

Many better grades will be found on our counters.
We wish to inform all good people of Gallitzin and vicinity of

Our Great Blanket and Hap Sale.

It is rather early for such goods, and still it is not. The season is getting very close, therefore we give you all a chance to save

FIFTY - PER - CENT!

58x78 good Blankets	$1.25.
58x78 good Blankets	1.48.
58x78 all-wool Blankets	1.98.
58x78 all-wool Blankets	2.24.
58x78 all-wool Red Blankets	2.98.
Good Haps	.98.
Good Size Haps	1.24.
Extra Size Haps	1.50.
Good Haps	1.98.

Our Fall and Winter Goods,

such as Dry Goods, Clothing, Furniture, Trunks, Notions, Gents' Furnishings, Carpets, Oil Cloth, Hats and Caps, are nearly complete. In all of our goods mentioned you will find **WONDERFUL BARGAINS.**

SIMON & CO.,

The Largest Dealers in Gallitzin.

B. & B.

DETERMINATION.

We are determined in our efforts to close out

ALL SUMMER DRESS FABRICS

Now on these shelves, and there's a goodly pile of both

WOOLENS AND WASH FABRICS.

That's why we sell this month

1,000 PIECES OF

All Wool Suitings.

¼, ⅓ and ½ off the regular and still prevailing prices.

300 PIECES
Assorted Suitings, 25c., were 40c. and 50c.

300 PIECES
at 50c., were 75c. and $1.00.

400 PIECES
75c. down from $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.

These prices mean business—business for us—profit for you.

Entire Extensive Stocks of
DRESS GINGHAMS,
SATINES,
BRADENBURGS,
CHALLIES,
GRENADINES.
to go by these same methods.

If you'd improve this opportunity correspond with our

Mail Order Department.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

TRIAL LIST.
List of causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held in Ebensburg commencing Monday, September 14th, 1891:

Wyno	vs. Taylor Son Co.
Glasgow	vs. Watt.
Overbeck	vs. Overbeck.
Saylor	vs. Leventry.
Creevy	vs. Reade.
Rose Administrator	vs. Hetenboch.
Bowman	vs. Barnhart.
Liberty	vs. Overdorff.
Irvin	vs. Gill.
Irvin	vs. Kutruff.
Flack & Glunt	vs. Troxell.
Jacoby	vs. Croyle et al.
Bradley	vs. C. Scott & Sons.
Hagner	vs. Hawe.
Valley Pike Co.	vs. Schlagle
McDonald	vs. Hofecker.
Scheflauer	vs. Cambria Borough and Morrellville Water Company.
Cole et al	vs. Patton.
Maxwell	vs. Leahey.
Zitzman	vs. E. Strayer & Bro.
Use Avner	vs. Pettler.
Shaffer	vs. Heidrick.
Barnhart Bros	vs. McKelvey.
Davis	vs. Snupes.
Oaks	vs. Betts et al.

JAS. C. DARBY,
Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's office, August 12th 1891.

IF you want the news re d the FREEMAN 1,600 columns a year.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh.

"MANY A MICKLE MAKES A MUCKLE."

This old adage is applicable to all phases of life. Never more so than it will be in our store during this month of August. You go to every department and at every one of them you save money. You save fifty cents here and a dollar there, and when you have finished, the sum total of your savings makes a very respectable showing.

You can buy your whole outfit here, from shoes to millinery, and if you buy during this month you save money on everything you buy. The reason? Why! it's the finish of the season with us. There's still two months of warm weather for you, but we have to make room for the coming fall goods.

Wash Goods.
Dress Goods.
Silks and Velvets.
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Millinery.
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Carpets and Curtains.
Furnishing Dry Goods.
Hosiery and Underwear.
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Gents' Furnishings, etc.

Hundreds upon hundreds of really extraordinary bargains. It would take all day to name them. Come and see them for yourself. Visit all these departments and see how much you can save at each. You'll be astonished at the sum total.

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COME TO THE CITY
SEND FOR SAMPLES TO
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PITTSBURGH.

1794. 1891.

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AGENT FOR THE
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FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y,
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1794.
Ebensburg, July 24, 1882.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTAB

NOT HIS INDIAN.

A Soldier's Close Brush with a Band of Hostiles.

One hot summer day after climbing the old "government" road which winds in and out of the gulches, but always up from Copper basin, my companion, Col. Bigelow, and myself, writes a correspondent of the Arizona Republican, reached the cool spring which bubbles from the rocks just before the divide is reached from which the road commences to descend to Prescott, which is eight or nine miles away. The mountains here are covered with tall pine trees which spring from the ground covered with immense granite bowlders.

Resting ourselves at the spring the colonel pointed to a trail leading up the side of the opposite mountain, and said: "A good many years since—I think it was in 1865 and when I felt much younger than now—I came very near being taken in by the Indians up on the trail where it passes over the divide. I'll tell you how it was.

"I had been down to Prescott for a month or two, having a good time with a lot of the boys until I had become tired of so much hilarity, and I made up my mind to strike out for camp, which at that time was at the mouth of the Grand wash, which leads down into the Hassayampa, four or five miles below Copper basin.

"I started out from Prescott and was coming up the trail on the other side of that ridge over there, all the time keeping my eyes open for Indians, for in those days a person was always on the lookout for Indians and always had his gun ready for instant use.

"As I came up the hill I noticed a movement of the boughs in the top of a tall pinon pine tree. Not being able from my position to discover the commotion in the pine tree-top, I carefully made my way up the hill until I had a good view of the tree, and, what do you think I saw? Well, an Indian had shinned up the pine tree and with a long, light rib of a saghuara, was knocking off the pine cones, which hold the sweet pinon pine nuts.

"I felt very comfortable when I saw the Indian up that tree, for I imagined the result if he caught me up the tree. I made up my mind that he was my Indian, for the Apaches had made things particularly hot for me on more than one occasion. Without any regard as to whether he would fall on a soft spot or not, I took good aim and then —didn't shoot."

"No? What was the matter?" I asked.

"I'll tell you why," continued the colonel. "Hearing a slight noise I looked down the trail on the other side of the hill, and there, not more than one hundred yards away, were coming seven or eight Indians in single file, and all were armed. They had not seen me. I suddenly concluded I hadn't lost any Indian that day, and I lay flat down in the brush while they passed along the trail in fall view of my hiding place and disappeared over the hill.

"As I didn't care to call a band of the red fiends upon me by shooting, I quit crawled away from them without letting the Indian up the tree know how near he had been to being my meat nor how near my scalp had been hanging to the belt of one of his tribe."

HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

A Few Easy Conundrums to Test One's Extent of Information.

"General ignorance questions," as they are called, being now in favor with those who are intrusted with the duty of educating our boys, says the London News, the private schoolmaster has taken the trouble to suggest a string of appropriate tests of knowledge of familiar things. The chief of these are: "Why does an apple fall to the ground?" "What is a jury and how are jurors elected?" "Explain as you can the action of the electric telegraph." "What keeps the earth in position?" "How would you spend a present of five pounds sterling in books?" "Why do most leaves turn color in autumn?" "What is the difference between tradition and history, art and science, parable and allegory, murder and homicide, simulation and dissimulation, bill and act?" "Name some of the chief English daily and weekly newspapers." "Name some of the planets that move round the sun." "Why does marble appear colder to the touch than wood?" "How many senses have we?" The author of this little plot does not conceal the fact that he looks forward to eliciting some "amusingly original answers." Big boys, he thinks, might also be tried with those old established "posers:" "What would happen if any irresistible body came into contact with an immovable post?" and "How is it that big rivers always 'make for' and flow through large towns?" The judicious schoolmaster will probably deem it fair to postpone these diversions till the holidays are over.

FIRST CHINESE LOCOMOTIVE.

Made Out of Scrap Iron by Native Workmen in 1881.

In 1878 coal mining was begun at Tongsan, about eighty miles northeast of Tien-Tsin, says "Railways in North China." It was arranged to build a railroad twenty-nine miles long from the mines to the nearest navigable water—that is, to Lutai, on the Peh Tang Ho. It was then, in 1878, that Mr. Kinder went out as a resident engineer. Before the railroad work could be begun the authorities had decided to operate a canal twenty-one miles long to a point within seven miles of the colliery, and to connect the canal and colliery by a tramway to be worked by mules; this was done.

Fortunately, the gauge of four feet eight and one-half inches was, after much difficulty, sanctioned, but it was stipulated that no locomotives should be used, but before the track was completed this had virtually become a dead letter. The country was easy, but several sharp curves were introduced to avoid graves. Subsequently the owners of these graves objecting to the noise so near the bones of their ancestors, allowed the remains to be removed and the line was rectified. This track was laid with thirty-pound steel rails, flange section, and ballasted with broken limestone.

During the winter of 1880-81 Mr. Kinder built a locomotive in the shops of the company. It was built entirely of odds and ends which could be procured without attracting attention. The boiler belonged to a portable winding machine. The wheels were thirty-inch Whitney chilled wheels, which had been bought as scrap castings, and the frames were made of channel iron. Before this was finished its preparation became known and orders were issued that it should be stopped.

Eventually, however, through the offices of Li Hung Chang, Mr. Kinder was allowed to finish the locomotive, which was christened the "Rocket of China," just one hundred years after the birth of George Stephenson. November 8, 1881, this engine took a party of officials over the line at a speed of twenty miles an hour, and after that the objections to locomotives were virtually abandoned. Mr. Kinder says there is little doubt that if this engine had not been built as it was, in China and by native workmen, it would never have been allowed to run, and the use of locomotives would have been postponed for many years.

"Sho's y' live—d' co'plexion kims aftah d' blood—what's dis he—a—beau'ful *co'plexion guar'nteed* if d' blood am pure! Befo' d' Lo'd dat am salvation fo' Aunt Sophy."

All we claim for it is an unequaled remedy to *purify* the blood and invigorate the liver. *All the year round* you can depend on Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in all cases of blood-taints or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold through druggists. No matter how many doses of other medicines are offered for a dollar.

Why? Because it's sold on a *peculiar plan*, and you only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated vegetable extract, put up in large bottles; contains no alcohol to inebriate, no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; is pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin affections, and kindred ailments.

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CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

jun12 91 lyNR

The Best Remedy

In this world, says J. Hofherr of Syracuse, N. Y., is Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, because my son, who was partially paralyzed three years ago and attacked by fits, has not had any symptoms of them since he took one bottle of the remedy. I most heartily thank for it.

Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, and Weakness.

West Brompton, Quebec, Oct. 1, '90.

The Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic I ordered was for a young lady of my household, who was almost useless to herself and others, owing to nervous prostration, sleeplessness, weakness, &c., &c. To-day there is quite a change. The young person is much better, stronger, and less nervous. She will continue to use your medicine. I think it is very good.

REV. P. SARVIE.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1878, and is now prepared under his direction by the

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BRASS BEDSTEADS.

Curious Fears of the People Who Use That Kind of Furniture.

The general adoption of brass and iron bedsteads has brought about many curious whims and theories, says the Upholsterer.

Not long ago a woman called at a New York retailer's for "an electric nonconductor." The salesman assured her he didn't know of any such thing, unless she tacked up a lightning rod, but she insisted she had seen them in use among friends in Washington.

She described them rather vaguely as a cup like a soup-bowl, which stands in one of the corners of the bedsteads—though exactly how this would be a nonconductor she was not in a position to explain.

"We have," said the dealer, when the lady, with a sense of superiority and contempt for a man so slow in his business, had departed—"we have," said the dealer, throwing lightly to the winds a few hot epithets—"we have all sorts of cranks come in here since brass bedsteads have prevailed. One woman is afraid that brass bedsteads will make her nervous, that they will rob her of all her electricity; while another will insist upon having them because she understands that they charge the bed with just that vital force, and then they kick if our charge is too high—ha—a joke.

"Most women seem to agree that they attract lightning, and it is difficult for me to explain that they don't. Some few think that they tarnish easily; others rather mistily fear that they need the same polishing that you put on the handle of the big front door, but with all the many fears and prejudices the goods are selling steadily more and more every day. Now, how do you account for that?

"Regarding this glass cup scheme, a woman called here lately and, instead of wishing the cup at the top of the bed, she asked for cups in which to rest the casters. I told her we sometimes sold such things, but the people that bought them filled them with vinegar to keep roaches from climbing up. I will never forget the look she gave me.

"You would be surprised to know how many demand glass casters. How these ideas originated, heaven knows, but it's a fact that nine people out of ten who buy a brass bedstead buy it contingent upon certain modifications which they think are needed, but which the manufacturer, strange to say, never thought at all necessary to put on them. The structure that meets all prejudices, all demands, has not been made."

A BAD BARGAIN.

How an Old Man Paid for His Indecision.

A miserly old man one day went to a blacksmith's shop, says the Lewiston Journal, and asked the workman to weld the handle on the blade of an old-fashioned, brick oven shovel.

"You jest mend it while I go down to the corner," said he, "an' I'll get it when I come back-er-long."

The smith mended the shovel, and left it standing near his anvil. Presently the owner returned.

"Wal," said he, "how much is there to pay on that 'ere little job?"

"Six cents," was the reply. The old man stood for a moment with his head dropped forward, and his eyes on the floor. Then he spoke:

"I'm sorry I had it done!"

"All right," said the blacksmith. "That's easily remedied." He raised his hammer, struck the iron a blow, and unwelded it. "There," he continued, "it's all right now."

This time the old gentleman dropped his head and looked at the floor for full five minutes. At the end of that time he said solemnly:

"I'm sorry you done that."

"Well, you were sorry it was done, and now it's just as it was when you brought it here," was the reply.

"I can't kerry it home that way," said the owner of the article. "The folks want to use it. I guess you'll hev to weld it again."

"All right," said the cheerful blacksmith, and in two minutes the work was finished.

"Wal, what's to pay on it now?"

"Eighteen cents. Six for mending it the first time, six for unwelding, and six for mending it again."

The bill was paid without a word, and the shovel carried home to the "women folks."

TRIUMPHS OF SURGERY.

Skillful Scientific Operations Whereby Stupid People Acquire More Sense.

The surgical operation reported in a paragraph from the Pall Mall Gazette finds a parallel running in the other direction, so to speak, in a New York case, says the Evening Post of that city. The Paris surgeon opened a child's skull which had closed too early, hindering thereby the proper development of the brain, and by this means secured proper brain enlargement with a corresponding increase of intelligence. In the New York case the skull (of an adult) never had closed, and the brain without normal protection was affected to the point of clearly deficient intelligence. The subject was a young woman, a house servant of good character and disposition, but stupid and inefficient, despite her evident desire to do well. Upon being discharged from the service for this cause she was for a time with her sister, then employed in a hospital. While there engaged in such work as she could perform her liability to headaches of great severity and the pain occasioned by any work requiring a stooping posture were noticed by one of the house physicians, who in a leisure time thought fit one day to examine her head. This resulted in the discovery of a persisting fontanal or aperture between the cranial bones, a thing not unheard of in adults, but rare enough to excite the attention of the hospital physicians, to whom thereupon the girl became an object of sudden interest. They worked upon her with enthusiasm and succeeded in effecting the proper closure. Now the point of the story is that thus furnished she assumed her proper brightness and returned to her former service, where she became one of the most accomplished of housemaids, uniting to her old conscientiousness and willing effort a retentive memory, power of prevision, great capacity for quick learning—in short, a remarkable degree of general intelligence. We do not give the name of the hospital for fear lest the physicians may be overrun by processions of dull servants coming to be made over, but we cite the case, together with the Paris operation, as a curious instance of like effects produced by means which in form were precisely opposite.

Man Must Have a Cook.

Man always needs a cook. A college professor, bereft of his wife, who had done his housework for years, engaged a cook at greater wages than had been the allowance he gave his wife. He bargained for punctuality. "I must have my dinner at 12," he stated. "I can't get it ready till 1 o'clock," she answered. He yielded and changed the hour of his college recitation. The next week she demanded a new stove, as the old one was too low. "It costs too much," he expostulated. "I can't afford to hurt my back," she replied. He knew it was not easy to find another good cook, and bought the stove. A week later she desired him to send for the carpenter that the back staircase might be changed. Then he dismissed her and became a boarder. Which was the cheaper thing to do?

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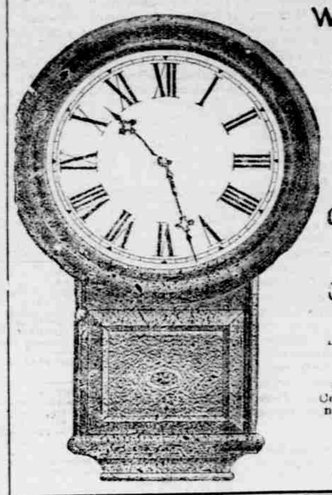

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Ely's Cream Balm

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R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

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A SAILOR'S YARN.

What He Did for the First Money He Earned Ashore.

A reporter for the New York News called upon "an old Russian ex-seaman" who is said to be the most expert "rigger" in that city. The reporter wished an interview for his paper, on the subject of steeple-climbing and the like. He found his man pacing the floor of a loft on West street, and quite willing to talk.

I remember well my first climb on land. It was when I was a young fellow, just arrived in New York. I was walking down Broadway, when I noticed a crowd standing in front of a church. As I afterwards learned, the church, with its fixtures, was being sold.

I mixed with the crowd, and pretty soon I heard a man near me say:

"If I was sure that cross on the steeple was brass, I would make a good bid for it."

I looked up to the top of the steeple, which was about a hundred feet high, and saw a big cross glittering in the sun. I noticed, also, a lightning-rod running from the cross. I was just reckless enough to determine to slin up that rod, and find out for myself what the cross was made of.

Before anyone could stop me I was out of reach. The rod was pretty rough on my hands, and I did not reach the end of my climb without risking my neck; but I got to the cross at last, whipped out my jackknife and scraped away. Having satisfied myself that the cross was made of wood, I slid to the ground, amid loud cheers from the crowd, and pushed my way back to my old position. Presently the man who wanted to bid for the cross came up to me.

"Tell me, young man," said he, "is that cross made of wood or of metal?"

"What would you give to know?" said I.

He slipped a five-dollar bill into my hand, and remarked: "I guess that will pay you."

"Thank you," said I. "The cross is made of wood—rotten wood at that."

That was the first money I ever earned ashore.

HOW CAVIARE IS MADE.

The Roe of the Sturgeon as It Is Prepared for Market.

The Allgemeine Sport Zeitung, in an article on Caviare, says: "This delicacy has only become generally known in the last sixty or eighty years, but during that time it has acquired a distinguished place in the estimation of every gourmet. Every one is aware that caviare is the salted roe of the sturgeon, a fish which is caught in great numbers off the south coast of Russia. The large grained caviare, made from the roe of the largest species of that fish, is considered the best.

"Some of the sturgeons weigh as much as three thousand pounds, measure from eighteen to twenty-seven feet in length and yield a roe weighing eight hundred pounds. The fish should be caught some months before spawning time, while the roe is hard and light gray in color. As it gets softer and darker it becomes less and less suitable for preparing caviare; and when it is quite ripe it is completely useless for the purpose. The process is a simple one. The roes, cut into large pieces, are put into a horse-hair or metal sieve, the coarseness of which is regulated by the coarseness of the roe, which is then rubbed carefully through, so that it falls out as uninjured as possible, while the skin attached to it remains in the sieve.

"The finer sort of caviare is rubbed into an empty dish; it is then strewn with dry, finely-powdered salt; the whole mass is then well stirred with a wooden fork and immediately put up in little wooden barrels, ready for export. The inferior sorts are rubbed through the sieve into strong brine, where they are allowed to remain untouched until thoroughly salted through; the brine is then pressed out and the caviare packed tightly in cases. The fresher and more lightly-salted caviare is the better. In 1826 caviare to the worth of twenty-one thousand pounds sterling was exported from the Caspian sea; since then the amount annually exported, and especially its value (for the price is now much higher than it used to be), have greatly increased.

MORE OR LESS PROMINENT.

FRED DOUGLASS mourns because he can never celebrate his birthday, having no idea as to when it occurs.

MARY ANDERSON'S favorite articles of diet, according to a Louisville chef, are larded cutlets and sweetbreads. She is also very fond of spinach.

EDWARD WEBSTER SANBORN, the New York lawyer, is a nephew of Daniel Webster, and has a high forehead and deep-set eyes like the distinguished statesman.

HENRY WATTERSON, the brilliant journalist, aspired to be a pianist when a boy, and appeared in a number of concerts, but a felon robbed him of his thumb and changed his career.

JOHN STEPHENSON, the man who built the first street car, is a very hale old gentleman at the age of eighty. He is frequently seen walking on Broadway in preference to taking a car.

CAPT. JOHN MCELWAIN, of the New York police department, has been retired on his own application, after nearly thirty years' service on the force. His pension will be $1,325, or about half pay.

MR. BLAINE is out for a "constitutional" every fine afternoon. His favorite walk is one of the many roadways intersecting the reservation back of the white house, and frequently the walk is extended around the monument.

MRS. GOUGH, the widow of John B. Gough, lies the victim of steadily advancing disease, which has progressed to entire helplessness, though, from the nature of the malady, paralysis, she may survive many months, it may be years.

SAMUEL MACKINDER was treed by a panther near Crescent City, Cal., a few days ago. His cries for help were responded to by a man with a rifle, who shot and killed the creature, which measured nine feet four inches in length.

JOSEPH ALMAN, the bankrupt painter at San Leandro, Cal., is an Americanized Chinaman. His Mongolian name is Chung Ah Wung. He has lived in California for forty years. Some time ago he was an adept bartender. He has forgotten his native tongue.

THE first offender whom Mayor Post, of Tampa, Fla., called upon Friday morning was the last man who appeared before him when he was mayor of the town of Tampa five years ago. For the sake of "auld lang syne" his honor only assessed a fine of one dollar.

CAPT. JAMES CARROLL, the new congressional delegate from Alaska, was born in Illinois and was a sailor on the lakes in his youth, but for the last eleven years commanded steamers running from Columbia river to Sitka. He represents a constituency of about eight thousand Alaskans.

A Bird Struck by Lightning.

A few days ago, during a thunderstorm near Gordon, Ga., a buzzard which was attempting to soar above the clouds was struck by lightning and fell dead to the ground, an apparent distance of three hundred or four hundred yards. The body of the bird was found to be badly burned and its feathers singed.

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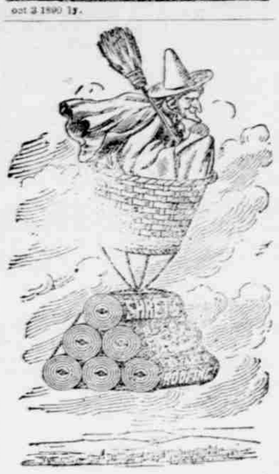

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CAPT. CASTLE'S WHALE

A Monster of the Deep Used as a Plaything for a Scratching-Post.

One night the pilothouse Lady Ann, Capt. Steve Castle, was lying to about ten miles southwest of the Farallones, says the San Francisco Examiner. Not a ship was in sight, and the captain improved the opportunity to shift the schooner's course, for her lighter summer canvas. Her hands were engaged on the lee rail, to secure more room the yawl usually used for boarding vessels was lowered over the side and made fast astern in six or eight fathoms of water.

The sea was full of whales, blowing about on the glassy surface, breaching and blowing, and emitting an unpleasant, oily odor, as whales are wont to do when the sun is shining, the air still and the water smooth. One monster finally big fellow of the finback species, commonly called California grays, manifested much interest and came close aside to investigate. The first intimation of his approach was received from a tremendous flock of small seabirds that skimmed along the surface, diving down to snatch their food of fish at every time the whale came to the surface. All the birds flew away when the whale sounded a cable's length from the Lady Mine, and the crew thought he had taken his departure. In this they were erroneous, for in about two minutes the schooner set up a violent rocking, a huge black bulk apparently loomed up alongside, there was a noise as of escaping steam, and half the crew was wet with a cloud of illuminating spray.

It was an awful big whale for a fact, back. It was longer than the Lady Mine, which measures eighty-five feet.

When he came up he touched the schooner, but did it very gently, not with a jar or a bump, but with a slow upheaval that simply showed the craft off sideways and careened her over a little until her round bottom slid off the monster's back. The whale appeared highly delighted, and repeated the performance. For two hours he was within two hundred yards from the Lady Mine, and half the time when he was above water the crew could have touched him by simply extending their arms over the side. A dozen times he rubbed against her side, but always with the same gentleness that characterized his first contact, and often his back protruded above the rail as big as a boat sail.

He was an old bull and his back and head were literally covered with barnacles. It was to rid himself of these that he rubbed up against the boat, the crew soon learned. Several times it looked very scary to see the terrible bulk rising swiftly from the depths of clear water, but he was considerate enough to always check his speed just before striking, so that the contact amounted to no more than a gentle push.

The crew did not mind the whale using the Lady Mine for a backscratcher as long as he continued good natured about it, but they did protest against the odor and finally made an attempt to drive him away. The bowsprit prodded him with a sharp pointed spar, a maker boom just as he rose near the schooner's stern.

Down he went like a flash and in the flurry he breached directly across the little yawl's painter, which was dragging slack a foot or so beneath the surface of the water. One of his backs caught the line and as the weight of tons of blubber and wholesome oak down the yawlboat went too. The whale plunged under with a terrific dash, and the oars and loose bottom-boards of the boat flew for yards around in all directions.

The entire bout was lost to sight in over a minute, when it popped up like a cork, full of water, but righted itself tight and perfectly uninjured. The crew used garnished longnets, hauled the bout, gathered up the gear and strewed the surrounding ocean, and hauled the rescued craft aboard.

The whale manifested no anger whatever, but returned in a few minutes as if nothing had happened. He rubbed off a couple or three more barnacles gently as before, flirted his monstrous tail contemptuously, and took his departure.

INDIANS OWN A TITIAN.

The Great Art Treasure Hidden Away in a Mexican Village Church.

Tzintzuntzan was once a great city and the capital of Tarascan Indians, but only a straggling village with a group of ruined churches. I made my way quickly to the old tower where the Titian treasure is, the populace following in my wake or gazing after me with wondering eyes, says a writer in the Toronto Globe. My carefully studied salutation in Spanish, a handful of cigars and a bottle of wine soon made the padre and myself the best of friends. He seemed to know before I asked him that I wanted to see the picture and opened the high arched door of carved wood which led to the patio or court.

Here, seated on mats spread on the stone paving of a pillared and arched corridor, were fifteen or twenty women with their work, braiding mats and hats or coloring feathers. As was explained, they were doing penance. They bowed reverently as the padre passed. I thought he did not look like a hard taskmaster, and, perhaps, did not care how long they stayed, as in this life is a lonely one at best and their penance surely was not his.

A little surpliced Indian boy came with a lighted candle, the padre led the way, and a wondering little procession followed through a corridor that led to another massive door, barred and chained and padlocked. We were back in ancient feudal days, it seemed, and some old castle had opened to its foes. It might be that the clanking chains and rusty, creaking hinges were on the prison doors, but the boy held the tallow dip high, and showed the padre's kindly face that reassured us that we were only at Tzintzuntzan in search of a Titian.

The door opened into an inner room as dark as night. The padre unfastened a grated window and a flood of golden sunlight came from over the western hills beyond the lake and fell upon the picture. Such coloring, such feeling could only come from a master hand. Whose? Tradition says Titian, and presented by Philip II. of Spain. Eminent men, authors and artists agree. We had seen the Titian at Tzintzuntzan, and it was worth the coming for.

The padre closed the window and the door after us, locked and chained it again, the boy held up his flickering torch and we marched out, leaving the padre and his treasures as a dream too unreal to be true. An effort has been made to buy the painting, and fifty thousand dollars were offered by the bishop of Mexico, but the faithful Indians refuse, and the price that bought "The Angelus" would be a temptation. "The Entombment" is some hundreds of years older, is the work of an old master and is worth enough (the figures are all life size) to make a hundred of "The Angelus."

An Electrical Defense.

One of the latest applications of electricity is a policeman's club that contains a galvanic battery. When the rowdy seizes the club, thinking to wrest it from the policeman, the rowdy receives an electric shock which astonishes and paralyzes him, rendering his capture easy.